The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ... .75
" " three " .... .50

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXXII. SALEM, N. C., SEPTEMBER 5, 1884. NO. 36.

JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT
Is supplied with all necessary material, and is fully prepared to do work with
NEATNESS, DISPATCH,
AND AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

A FANTASY.

I lie in a dreamless sleep
While shadows over me creep;
I am thrilled with a rapture deep
As the drifting clouds pass by.
I hear the rustle of leaves,
The birds in the garnered sheaves,
And the wind that wearily grieves
Through the stubble, brown and dry.

I have never a thought of care;
Forgotten the old despair,
Too blest for even a prayer,
With clasped hands I lie.
There is peace in the darkened room,
There are lilies in perfect bloom,
And the haunting, rare perfume
Of jessamine floating by.

No glance I backward cast;
A seal is on the past,
And the future, vague and vast,
Beckons with bated breath.
But the wind goes shuddering by
I hear a strong man's sigh
And a heart-sick child's low cry:
Is it life, or is it death?

—*Sarah D. Hobart, in Lippincott.*

SUNSHINE AND SHADOW.

He came—the day was dull and dead,
The skies were cold and gray;
The slanting rain beat on the pane
And blurred the tossing bay,
But oh, so dear his tender tone,
His smile so sweet to see,
That in my heart the sunlight shone,
And all was fair to me.

He's gone—the day is fresh and fair,
The skies are warm and bright,
The robin sings; the blithe bee wings
O'er fragrant fields his flight,
But dim and blurred through tearful eyes
The sunlit bay I see;
For on my heart a shadow lies
And all is dark to me.

—*Walter Learned, in Manhattan.*

THE DOCTOR'S WARD.

"Marry Kitsie!" Dr. Grealy cried, pushing back his chair and staring at his sister in amazement. "What in the world should any one want to marry Kitsie for?"

"For a multitude of reasons," Miss Dora replied, with a pleasant little laugh. "You seem to forget, Jack, that she's not a child any longer, and that half the eligible young men in Ballycoyle are in love with her already."

"That's not saying much," the doctor replied, grimly. "There are only three men in the place that can afford to keep a wife; but what you say about Captain Challoner fairly amazes me. Why—why, he's very near as old as I am!"

"Even so, Jack; you're not quite a patriarch yet, you know. Just think for one moment—what brings the captain here day after day and evening after evening?"

"Well, then, to tell you the truth, Dolly, I rather flattered myself that he came to see me and play cribbage with me," the doctor replied, looking gravely at his sister. "I did, upon my conscience!"

"Then you're a conceited old goose, that's all I can say," Miss Dora replied, laughing heartily at her brother's evident amazement. "Frank Challoner comes to see Kitsie."

"Then he sha'n't see her any more," the doctor cried, ringing the bell violently.

"Here, Bridget, where's Miss Kitsie?" he roared, as an elderly woman put her head in the door, holding the handle in her apron.

"Where would she be, sur, but upstairs—fixin' herself for tay?" Bridget replied, in an aggrieved tone. She did not like being summoned from the kitchen for such a trifle.

"Then go upstairs this moment, and tell her she's not to come down to night. No, wait a second—I'll go myself. Or you go, Dora."

"Bless an' save us, miss, the masther is taking lave of his sinses!" Bridget exclaimed, still clinging to the door-handle; and at that moment Kitsie came tripping down stairs singing gayly:

"'Oh! there's nothing half so sweet in life
As Love's young dream!'"

"What do you know about love's young dream, miss?" the doctor said, as she entered the room.

"Nothing at all, Uncle Jack, but what the song says," Kitsie replied, looking at him curiously with a pair of the bluest eyes, shaded by the longest and most defiant black, curly lashes. "Nothing in the world yet; but, sure, I may be wiser some day."

"Hum!" the doctor growled, throwing a triumphant glance at his sister. "I'll take care you learn none of that nonsense yet a while."

"Miss Kitsie, jewel, will ye come here one minute?" Bridget called from the kitchen; and when they were alone Miss Dora stood by her brother's chair and looked at him sadly.

"I am sorry, Jack, that I said anything about Captain Challoner; but now that we've broached the subject, we may as well look it fairly in the face. There is no doubt, whatever, but he admires Kitsie—who could help that?—no doubt, either, it would be a fine thing for the child if he married her. He is rich, and a thorough gentleman—though not so young as I could wish, perhaps. If anything happened to you to-morrow, what would become of Kitsie? While I had a crust she would share it, of course, and Bridget would work her fingers to the bones for her; but it would be a poor prospect for a bright, merry, lovely young thing to be shut up in solitude and poverty with two heart-broken old women. Life at best is uncertain, Jack, and a doctor's more so than many people's, going, as you do, in the way of illness every day. Wouldn't it be a comfort to you to know that Kitsie was well provided for and happy?"

The doctor sat for fully five minutes, gnawing his mustache somewhat savagely; then he took two or three turns up and down the dining-room, and stood looking out of the window for a minute.

The prospect was a pleasant one—a strip of smooth emerald lawn, the white road leading to the village, and beyond the beautiful blue sea and the white cliffs of Ballycoyle.

For seventeen years he had associated Kitsie with the sea, the cliffs, the lawn, the pretty cottage.

How would it all look when she was gone? What a change would take place in their happy home! How would Dora get on without her loving, constant companion?

How would he, Jack Grealy, bear the loss? It was so sudden and unexpected that he had scarcely time to realize what losing Kitsie meant to himself.

He would not think of it. If this grave, handsome, wealthy suitor could win her, let him; he would not stand in her light. He had been everything to Kitsie for seventeen years—since he rescued her, a tiny baby, from the sea at the risk of his own life, and placed her in his sister's arms.

There had been a wreck off "Old Man's Nose," and the only two persons saved were a tiny, golden-haired baby a Hindoo woman—evidently her nurse—who died a day or two after.

For seventeen years the child had made the sunshine of the doctor's home, the music of his life.

She knew no other friends, was not even aware that she was their niece in love only, and had no claim on either Uncle Jack or Aunt Dora; and now the first stranger that came by would take her away. He or some other—it was all the same, Jack muttered. He would have to lose her, and he might as well make the best of it.

"I suppose you're right, Dolly," he said, at length, turning to his sister; "Challoner would be an excellent match for Kitsie. But I never even thought of such a thing, and for the moment I was surprised. Of course, I must tell him her history, the little there is of it."

And then he left the room with the slow, unsteady step of a man but half awake.

Miss Dora looked after him for a moment in pained surprise. It slowly dawned upon her that there was something wrong with Jack—something strange in his face and voice and manner, and that somehow Kitsie was the cause of it. But she was a wise woman and knew when to be silent as well as when to speak, only she thought deeply and sadly of the trouble in Jack's honest gray eyes. After tea, Kitsie sat down to the piano, and played over her uncle's favorite airs, "The Meeting of the Waters," "The Young. Hay Moon," "The Coulin," and other plaintive, old Irish melodies.

"Play something else, Kitsie," the doctor cried at last, "something new—something English. I'm tired of the old Irish airs, they're so melancholy."

"Then I'll play you something from 'Pinafore.' I know you like that." Kitsie cried, merrily, and the doctor smothered an exclamation. He hated "Pinafore"—hated it doubly at that moment for he remembered that Captain Challoner had given her the music.

At that moment the captain himself was announced, and after a pleasant evening he rose to go at 10 o'clock, his usual time for saying good-night. But when the doctor accompanied him to the door he lingered for a moment, and then said he should like to have half an hour's conversation. "The fact is, doctor, I have something serious to say to you, and as I am summoned to England on urgent business, I should to say it before I go."

"Come into the den," the doctor said, leading the way. He knew quite well what the captain was going to say and neved himself to bear it.

"You must have seen, doctor," he began, "that I admire your niece, Miss Kitsie, very much. She is very beautiful, artless, and unaffected, and if I can succeed in winning your consent and hers, I should like to make her my wife. I am a rich man, and I do not think you will have any reason to fear for her future if you intrust her to me."

"I believe that, captain, but I can't answer for Kitsie," the doctor said a little huskily; "in fact, I have no legal right either to give or withhold my consent, as the child is no relative either by blood or marriage, nor is she my ward in reality. I picked her up seventeen years ago, when a ship was wrecked off 'Old Man's Nose.' She has lived with my sister and myself ever since, and is very dear to us both, but we have no right to influence her."

"Still, I am sure she will be guided by your wishes to a great extent; at least, she ought to be, seeing how good you have been to her. At least, give me your consent to try and win her!"

"You have it," the doctor replied; "and if you do win her you will be fortunate. She has a beautiful nature, a sweet temper, a loving heart. Kitsie is largely endowed with good qualities, and she is very lovely!"

Captain Challoner fully indorsed the list of perfections, though he could not help asking himself what some of his aristocratic relatives and friends would say to his marrying a nameless sea waif, brought up by a poor dispensary doctor in a remote little Irish village. He thought it best not to inquire too minutely into the circumstance of her rescue, better take her just as she was, Dr. Grealy's niece, than discover that she belonged to some one more objectionable. He resolved to discover the state of Kitsie's feelings the very next day—though he had not very many doubts or fears on the subject, she was always so glad to see him, and enjoyed his society so much—and that he would return to London and see what the very urgent business was that his lawyer had written about.

About 2 o'clock he called at the cottage with the intention of asking Kitsie to accompany him for a walk on the beach. He found her alone, curled up in an easy-chair, having what she called a good read.

Her uncle had gone to see a patient ten miles off, and her aunt on a shopping expedition to Miltown. The captain thought he might as well speak then and there as anywhere else.

For a long time Kitsie did not understand him, and when she did she glanced around with frightened eyes, seeking some means of escape.

"Oh, no, no, please, Captain Challoner! I never thought of such a thing!" she cried, entreatingly.

"But you can try and think of it now, dearest," he said, holding her hands gently.

"I can't—I won't! Please let me go!" she sobbed.

But he detained her, pleaded his cause with gentle insistence—told her that he knew her history, and pointed out that it was her duty to relieve Doctor Grealy of his trouble and expense as soon as she could; then he told her of his wealth, his home, his friends—of the new and delightful world open to her.

But Kitsie listened in a dull, dazed way; only a few of his words rung in her ears—"You are no relation to Doctor Grealy: you are a litte sea waif."

At last she pushed him from her with both her trembling hands.

"Go away, or I shall hate you!" she cried, passionately. "You have robbed me of all I care about on earth; I will never see you, never speak to you again, Captain Challoner—never, never, never be your wife!"

And she rushed past him and into her Uncle Jack's study, leaving him to find his way out of the house as best he could.

An hour later the doctor returned. Was that white-faced, trembling little form looking up at him with such mute, appealing misery his blithe, bonnie Kitsie?

"My pet, what is it?" he cried, stroking her hair tenderly. "Come, tell me all about it."

With many sobs and tears, Kitsie told her story; how Captain Challoner wanted to marry her and take her away, and, worst of all, said that she did not belong to Uncle Jack and Aunt Dora.

"As if I could ever leave you!" she cried, piteously. "Oh, tell me it was a cruel, wicked story, and that I am your very own Kitsie—tell me, Uncle Jack!"

"My pet, it's true we saved you, but you belong to us all the more on that account, and you shall never leave us, dear—never, till you wish to go. Come now, dry your eyes before your aunt comes home, and forget all about Captain Challoner."

But Kitsie, once set thinking, could not forget so easily. She fretted and worried herself into a serious illness, and then Miss Dora had to take her away for a change, she grew so thin and pale. But after the first few weeks Kitsie seemed no better, and one day, when the doctor came to see her, he resolved to find out what was the matter.

"Kitsie, what is it?" he whispered, taking both her hands, and kneeling beside her. "My darling, can't you trust me? Can't you tell me what troubles you?"

"I don't know," she replied, hiding her face on his shoulder.

"But I must know, or I shall go mad. Kitsie, you are not fretting for Frank Challoner, are you? Tell me the truth, darling."

"Jack!" Only one little word, but it was enough. In another moment the doctor had taken her into his arms, and into his heart forever, and little Kitsie's worst troubles were ended.

When they returned to Ballycoyle a wonderful surprise awaited them. Kitsie was no longer a sea-waif, but a wealthy heiress. Her friends at last had discovered her. She had sailed with her father, mother and nurse from Calcutta, and their vessel had been wrecked. They were rescued by the brig that went to pieces on "Old Man's Nose," and only Kitsie and her nurse and two sailors picked up at sea escaped. They, however proved that a gentleman and lady and little girl had been on board their brig; and several other circumstances proved that Kitsie was indeed the long-lost daughter of a wealthy gentleman, whose fortune on his death went to his brother, and from him to his nephew, Captain Challoner, his sister's son. When Kitsie was discovered, the captain honorably gave up the fortune, but neither she nor the doctor would consent to taking all; half was more than sufficient for their wants, for they declare they shall continue to live all their lives in Ballycoyle, only paying an occasional visit to Kitsie's English home.

Names That Were Missed.

Now that there is some speculation on what name to give the Northern portion of Dakota, in case the Southern part should be admitted to the Union as the State of Dakota, it may be interesting to note that just one hundred years ago, in 1784, an ordinance was drawn up in regard to "the territory ceded or to be ceded by individual States to the United States." The original draft read:

"The territory northward of the forty-fifth degree, that is to say, of the completion of forty-five degrees from the equator and extending to the lake of the Woods, shall be called Sylvania.

"Of the territory under the forty-fifth and forty-fourth degrees, that which lies westward of lake Michigan, shall be called Michigania; and that which is eastward therefore, within the peninsula formed by the lakes and waters of Michigan, Huron, St. Clair and Erie, shall be called Chersonesus, and shall include any part of the peninsula which may extend above the forty-fifth degree.

"Of the territory under the 43d and 42d degrees, that to the westward through which the Assenisipi or Rock River runs, shall be called Assenisipia; and that to the eastward, in which are the fountains of the Muskingum, the two Miamis of the Ohio, the Wabash, the Illinois, the Miamis of the Lake, and the Sandusky Rivers, shall be called Metropotamia.

"Of the territory which lies under the 41st and 40th degrees, the western, through which the river Illinois runs, shall be called Illinois, that next adjoining to the eastward, Saratoga; and that between this last and Pennsylvania, and extending from the Ohio to Lake Erie, shall be called Washington.

"Of the territory which lies under the 39th and 38th degrees, to which shall be added so much of the point of land within the fork of the Ohio and Mississippi as lies under the 37th degree, that to the westward, within and adjacent to which are the confluences of the rivers Wabash, Shawnee, Tanisee, Ohio, Illinois, Mississippi, and Missouri, shall be called Polypotamia, and that to the eastward, further up the Ohio, otherwise called the Pelisipi, shall be called Pelisipia."

Each reader can judge for himself how much was gained and how much was lost by the fact that, under the ordinance finally agreed upon, these proposed names were not fastened upon the Western territory and perpetuated in history.

Incidents at a Fire in Constantinople.

We saw a young woman brought out of a burning house with a copper kettle in her hand. She was screaming wildly: "My baby! Oh, my baby!" The woman had been engaged in the kitchen, with her infant in her arms, and had been busily occupied saving her cooking utensils by throwing them into the cistern, quite unconscious that her dwelling was already on fire. The firemen, having discovered her in that perilous place, had rushed into the kitchen and forced her to hasten out. On her way she had espied a copper kettle, and had instinctively seized it; but in her fright and bewilderment, she had thrown her baby into the cistern instead of the kettle. Fortunately a sturdy fellow succeeded in rescuing the baby, and restoring it to the distracted mother.

The other incident was even more dreadful. As we stood looking at the fire we beheld a man struggling, and the next moment saw him thrown deliberately into the flames.

George and I exchanged looks of horror, but the bystanders seemed to pay little heed to the occurence, merely remarking that the man was an incendiary who had been caught in the act of spreading the fire for the purpose of robbery.—*St. Nicholas.*

Wisconsin is the leading dairy State in this country, its products in that line last year amounting in value to $19,500,000. There are in the State 1,000 creameries and cheese factories, and 500,000 cows.

MONACO'S GAMBLING DEN.

A VIVIDLY DRAWN PICTURE OF A GREAT EVIL.

Enormous Profits of the Concern—Immense Sums at Stake—Hundreds Lured to Ruin and Death.

Dr. J. H. Bennett says in a letter to the London *Pall Mall Gazette:* Public attention has been forcibly directed for the last few years to the Monte Carlo gambling establishment at Monaco, and to the growing evils which its existence entails. Of late the feeling of aversion, not to say horror, which it occasions has become so general in every country throughout Europe, both with the governed and the governing bodies, that I cannot but think that its days are numbered. Both Europe and America have become fully awakened to the fact that the gambling house is a blot on modern society, and that its great and yearly increasing prosperity scatters ruin and desolation over the earth. The acknowledged profits of the concern are 17,000,000 francs, or nearly £700,000. No person living has probably seen more than I have of the Monte Carlo gambling establishment, for I have resided in its immediate vicinity (Mentone) for twenty-five winters, and consequently no one is better qualified to speak of its moral and social influence on the surrounding populations. I took refuge on the Genoese Riviera in 1859, ill unto death, thereby saved life, and have returned to it in the winter ever since. On my first arrival the gambling house was in its infancy, established at Monaco itself, under the patronage of the prince, and attracted but little notice. It was a very small and insignificant concern. When the gaming establishment at Homburg was closed, M. Blanc, its head, bought up the Monaco business, obtaining from the prince a long lease with all kinds of privileges, which were, of course, largely paid for. Bringing to the matter great experience and a masterly mind, M. Blanc's success has been stupendous. What much aided him was the fact that the closure of Homburg was followed by that of all the gambling houses in Europe, so that gamblers of all nationalities, men and women, have been thrown into his clutches. Year by year the area of the pernicious influence of Monte Carlo has increased, in ever widening circles, until it is now felt all over the world, in Europe, Asia, Africa and America.

Its enormous influence for evil is best understood by a simple calculation which I owe to a professional gambler. As the chances of the table are one in thirty-six in favor of the bank, to gain annually nearly £700,000, which it professes to do, (17,000,000f.) £24,500,000 must have been staked on its tables, must have been won and lost. The bank's £700,000 profit is its royalty—at the rate of one in thirty-six—on this enormous amount of money, which must, therefore, have been played, lost and won. If the 17,000,000f. are the profits after deducting the very heavy expenses incurred by the establishment, as I believe is the case, the amount actually played must be much greater. It is this fact of the gambler dealing with large masses of money that partly accounts for the strange fascination exercised by gambling. A careful player, who begins with, say, £1,000 capital, may have fingered, according to the doctrine of chances, £30,000 before he loses his capital. If he play long enough, the bank royalty of one in thirty-six is sure to swallow up his capital, and then he has had all the emotion of having been alternately successful or the reverse, rich or poor. He regrets when he has at last lost his initial capital that he did not stop when successful, which he never does, vows that he will be more prudent next time, and in order to have the chance sells, borrows, raises money anyhow. Often he loses all feeling of honor and probity, and, after risking his last shilling, plays his wife's dowry, his daughter's fortune, his employer's money, to end, may be, by suicide.

At Monte Carlo often every fourth player is a woman; and such women! Truly they represent the sirens of old, and are infinitely more dangerous, often ruining entirely those whom they circumvent. The women are not all, however, of this class. Husbands often thoughtlessly encourage their wives or daughters to risk a few five-franc pieces, or napoleons, on the table, and thus inoculate them with the gambling frenzy. It is principally to attract these really respectable people, to lead them by slow degrees to the gaming tables, that every possible allurement and inducement is offered to all, to travelers and to residents, with the most unbounded liberality. A magnificent band of seventy-five musicians discourses sweet music every afternoon and evening. Theatrical and operatic performances are offered weekly at nominal prices, at which the leading celebrities of the day take part. The gardens are, perhaps, the finest in Southern Europe; the reading room is one of the best supplied, with periodical literature; and all are opened from morn to night, without restriction, to any well-dressed person. Says the spider to the fly: "Walk into my parlor, my pretty fly." They do walk in by the hundreds, by the thousand, and are constantly sucked dry, destroyed morally and physically.

When I first inhabited the Riviera the Monaco gambling house, as already stated, was a mere gambling club or casino, which excited but little notice. Now it has become the great attraction, the great fact. Half the people one meets are going or have been to Monte Carlo. If friends are invited the probable answer is: I am going to Monaco, to the classical concert, to the band, or to an operatic performance, but few dare confess they are going to play, and yet very many do. Hundreds go from Mentone every day, thousands from Nice, Cannes, and even San Remo and Genoa. It is a growing pestilence, a real moral plague spot. People who ought to know better play away the money they brought to live with throughout the winter, and are impoverished throughout their stay, living on strict necessaries. This I hear from the Mentone tradespeople, who bewail the daily loss they experience from this cause. Many of their most respectable clients lose so heavily at Monte Carlo in the early part of their stay that they have to live from hand to mouth during the remainder. Many who come to the Riviera from the North to save life, lose all their funds early in the winter and have to return home to face disease or perhaps death. Other invalids, better off send again and again for money, sell, mortgage, borrow, entirely neglect their health, spend the days and evenings in the close, badly ventilated rooms, and die before the end of the season. It is very hard that people going to the south for health should be exposed to such temptation. In every hotel there is a band of gamblers who talk of nothing but rouge and noir, of numbers, of systems of play. These votaries of gambling are not necessarily the young and the inexperienced. They are often middle-aged or aged men and women, and noblemen, gentry, generals, colonels, barristers, physicians. The demon of gambling has got hold of them. They come from the four corners of the earth; and the ruin that follows—bankruptcy, poverty, dishonor, suicide—mostly falls upon them at home at New York, Rio Janeiro, Batavia, Calcutta, anywhere. It is said that during the winter about a suicide a week occurs in and near Monaco. If so, it is only a tithe of what occurs elsewhere through Monte Carlo. For whom is this royalty of £700,000 yearly, this enormous income, raised? Merely to subsidize a degraded prince, and to give colossal incomes and fortunes to half a dozen persons, who are ashamed of the source from whence their money comes, whom no respectable person would like to acknowledge or receive as friends, and to whom society only owes punishment as inciters to vice.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Red hose are worn with dresses of almost any color.

Married ladies frequently wear black lace over shot silks of light colors.

Dresses are much less draped this season than they have been for many seasons past.

French modistes are using more materials of red and yellow than of any other color.

Alligators' teeth set as pins are used for holding the corsage bouquet this season.

Between the ages of fifteen and forty-five a woman can grow about seven crops of hair.

Almost all petticoats to wool dresses are lined with canvass to give them consistency.

White and colored mull pokes, with Valenciennes lace ruches, are pretty for girls' hats.

White flannel suits should never be laundered; when soiled they should be sent to be dry cleansed.

A black satin basque waist has a muslin front of black and yellow striped satin and yellow lace sleeves.

Spencer waists with shired yokes make a pretty change from those with plaits, and are rather more dressy.

Some new silk stockings have stripes running up and down: those in black and white are most fashionable.

Bows of rosette shape now figure on many of the French models as decoration for kilted and flounced petticoats.

General Wallace says that although he lived in Turkey three years he never spoke to a Turkish woman during that time.

Tunics with full blouse bodices of red Adrianople are worn with two toned gray or beige skirts of glace batiste.

The newest bonnet is called the "Sequin," and in shape is not unlike the "Princess," which was worn for several years.

Many elegant black lace mantles have either the sleeves alone or the bodice only lined with red silk gauze.

Capes are shown in ladies' cloth of various colors and are finished with a ruffle of the same pinked in fine points or scallops.

Small circular capes are again revived, but meet with little popularity, as they are ugly, notwithstanding their unpretentiousness.

Patent leather low-cut shoes are worn with bright-colored silk stockings, but they have not a very lady-like air for out-of-door wear.

Scarlet crepe sun bonnets trimmed with green corn or with bearded wheat and green velvet frogs are worn at French watering places.

A simple tucked petticoat, long overskirt and Norfolk jacket and trimming of white silk bindings of galoon, is the prettiest style for making white flannel suits.

Wraps are lined with surah or louisine silks in blue and white and brown and white, and these often form the trimming of the dress with which the wraps are worn.

Miss Mary F. Seymour has been recently appointed commissioner of deeds for New Jersey by Governor Abbett. She is the first woman who ever took testimony in a New Jersey court.

Red Morocco shoes are quite fashionable, but this bizarre foot covering is never becoming to the foot. Red bows and Rhinestone buckles are added to make them more conspicuous.

Bonnets made of figured light foulards and lace are worn by little girls. They have soft crowns and frills of lace in double rows around the front, and are tied with ribbon strings under the chin

The revival of bonnets with a peak in front, wherein decoration of flowers and ribbon may be added to fill in the space, is hailed with delight by those whose youthful bloom finds in them a becoming setting.

The wedding gown of Miss Tooker, lately married at Newport, and worth five million dollars in her own right, was a fine white satin, covered with point and Mechlin laces and pearl embroidery, worn with a point lace veil and diamonds. Bishop Clark performed the ceremony.

At the famous ball given by Minister Morton in Paris, Mrs. Mackey is said to have outshone all French or American millionaires by the display that she made of diamonds and precious stones. She wore on this occasion the famous set of sapphires which attracted so much attention at the Paris exhibition in 1878. It is valued at $300,000, and comprises diadem, bracelets, ring, earrings and necklace. The pendant to the latter is composed of one enormous sapphire of the size of a pigeon's egg, set in large diamonds. But then Mr. Mackey's income averages about $75,000 per month, and this is only one among many parures and sets of precious stones that Mrs. Mackey may call her own. Her jewel chest is valued at $1,000,000.

Medical Intelligence.

"Doctor, I come to see you about my younger brother."

"What is the matter with him?"

"One of his legs is shorter than the other, and he limps. Now, what would you do in a case of that kind?"

"I reckon I'd limp, too."—*Siftings.*

The Navajos, a New Mexican tribe of Indians, are very rich red men. Their wealth consists entirely of cattle, sheep and horses, numbering respectively 7,000, 1,000,000 and 5,000 head. Their reservation is large and isolated, and the climate is favorable to the increase of their herds and flocks.

STORIES BY PRESS WAGS.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FOUND IN EXCHANGES.

Building Up a Character—Where the Best is Made—Cool—Looking into Empty Muzzles, Etc.

Mrs. A. to Mrs. B.—"That Mrs. Newcomer is so fond of her children. The other day when I called she was blowing soap-bubbles with them through a common clay pipe."

Mrs. B. to Mrs. C.—"That Mrs. Newcomer is so funny. Mrs. A. saw her amusing the children with a common clay pipe."

Mrs. C. to Mrs. D.—"That Mrs. Newcomer smokes a common clay pipe."

Mrs. D. to Mrs. E.—"That Mrs. Newcomer smokes a horrid pipe. I don't see how any woman in her sober senses could do that."

Mrs. E. to Mrs. F.—"That Mrs. Newcomer smokes a pipe and drinks awfully."

Where the Best is Made.

They were talking about ice cream. She led the conversation, while George sustained his part in a monosyllabic sort of way.

"No," she continued, brightly, "poor ice cream is worse than none at all."

"Very true," assented George.

"I wouldn't eat ice cream unless I could get the best."

"Nor I."

"Yes, I must have the best or none at all. Do you know, George, where the best ice cream is made?"

"Oh, yes,"

"Where?"

"Europe."—*New York Sun.*

Cool.

"By Jove, now don't you know the boys in this country are cool," said the Earl of Linsdale, who is now visiting Arkansas. "W'y, the other day I was out here in the hills, and seeing a boy chopping wood, I approached, sat down on a stone and began a conversation."

"'How long have you been living here, sonny?'

"'Ever since I was born.'

"'How old are you?'

"'I'm the youngest in the family, 'cept Dick, an' he's dead.'

"'Are there many rattlesnakes in this neighborhood?'

"'Wall, er few.'

"'I'd like to see one.'

"'Wall, jes' look thar behind yer,' and by Jove, looking around I saw a bloody reptile just ready to fasten his teeth in me. Oh, the boys here are cool, don't you know."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Looking Into Empty Muzzles.

On the way down from Natchez to New Orleans the boat rounded to at a landing on the Louisiana shore to take on a lot of cottonseed. She had just made fast, and the mate had stepped ashore to "hustle them niggers," when a middle-aged man, closely resembling the typical Southerner, suddenly stepped out from behind the sacks, presented a revolver within a foot of the mate's face, and cried out:

"Throw up your hands or you are a dead man!"

There were fifty of us with our eyes on the two men, and we held our breath as the mate slowly raised his arms above his head. He didn't change color in the slightest, and those who took in the details noticed that he chewed away at his plug tobacco with the same regular motion—neither faster nor slower.

"Now, then, down on your knees and beg my pardon, or I'll send a bullet into your eye!"

The mate's legs wabbled, bent, and down he sank and remarked that he was sorry if he had offended the other.

"All right," growled the man with the pistol, as he shoved it into his hip pocket. "After this you be a little more careful whom you fling your impudence at."

As he turned away the mate made a dive with his right hand, and up came a derringer, out shot the arm, and in a voice of thunder the mate cried:

"Halt! Throw up your arms! Down on your knees, or I'll blow your brains all over this plantation!"

The tables were turned. Up went the arms, and after a few seconds the man went down on his knees and said he had the highest respect for the mate's moral worth. When he rose up the captain and others had reached the pair, and in ten seconds more they were disarmed.

"Close call that!" said one of the passengers as the captain handed the weapons to the clerk to keep until the boat was ready to leave.

"Humph! Neither one of 'em loaded!" replied the old man.

Such was the actual fact. Two empty and harmless weapons had humbled two men who meant shoot.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Lost Screw.

Speaking of chickens picking up and swallowing diamonds, "chispas" of gold, and other bright bits of stone and metal, has reminded Judge——, of this city, says the Virginia City, (Nev.,) *Enterprise*, of an experience with the chicken at sea.

In June, 1850, he made a trip from Mazatlan to San Francisco in the French bark Surprise. One day, when about half way up the coast, the steward had out the binnacle lamp, and was engaged in cleaning and polishing that bit of nautical apparatus. He had it on deck, had taken it all apart, and had the debris, wreckage, or whatever you would call it when at sea, scattered all about. The vessel was rolling slightly, and as it rolled it caused a brass screw about half on inch in length to travel down the deck. Some chickens were loitering about, and the flash of the screw caught the eye of an old hen. She dashed at the bit of brass and in a moment it was in her crop.

The judge saw the transaction and inwardly chuckled, as he knew there would soon be Davy Jones to pay about that screw. When the steward had polished up the lamp and was putting it together again he missed a particular and important screw. After searching for the screw for some minutes in vain, the steward spoke of his loss to the sailors. They joined in the search, but no screw could be found. Soon the attention of the captain was called to the group of searchers, and the steward was obliged to tell him of the loss.

The skipper flew into a rage at once, and used much profane language in connection with the frequent references he felt called upon to make to the steward's eye. The poor steward was on the point of taking a short ride on the toe of the captain's boot, when the judge thought it time to appear upon the scene. He told the captain if he wanted the screw it could be found with little trouble. He had only to order the men to catch an old black hen that he pointed out, cut off her head, open her crop, and the screw would be found.

At this the sailors gazed upon the judge as though they thought him some practitioner of the black art, and the steward gave him an appealing look, as much as to beg him not to join sides with his persecutor.

The captain had the fowl caught at once. Its head was cut off, its crop opened, and out rolled the lost screw. Sailors and all aboard were astonished, and even the captain changed color. The delight of the steward showed a queer mixture of delight and awe.

After that bit of legerdemain the steward could find nothing good enough for the judge, and when the wind failed he heard hints among sailors that they might have a ten-knot breeze any time they wanted it, provided a certain person aboard should see fit to give it to them.

WISE WORDS.

Poverty of the soul is worse than that of fortune.

Whoever has learned to love, has learned to be silent.

Hypocrites hide their defects with so much care that their hearts are poisoned by them.

Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated. Therefore, live every day as if it would be the last.

Any man may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it is a part of one's temperament.

One of the best rules in conversation is never to say a thing which any of the company can reasonably wish we had left unsaid.

Hard words are like hailstones in summer, beating down and destroying what they would nourish were they melted into drops.

The net of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together; our virtues would be proud, if our faults whipped them not; and our crimes would despair if they were not cherished by our virtues.

Blessed are they to whom people go when they are in distress! Blessed are they around whom little children flock. Blessed are they upon whom grateful eyes look, saying, "Come again! I'm better for your coming."

It is one thing to indulge in playful rest, and another to be devoted to the pursuit of pleasure; and gayety of heart during the reaction after hard labor, and quickened by satisfaction in the accomplished duty or perfected result, is altogether compatible with—nay, even in some sort arises naturally out of—a deep internal seriousness of disposition.

To passion, to joy, to anguish an end must come; but mere gentle living, determined by a framework of gentle rules and habits—why should that ever be ended? When a soul has got to this retirement, and is content in it, it becomes very hard to die; hard to accept the necessity of dying, and to accustom one's self to the idea, and still harder to consent to carry it out.

Aristocratic Sheep.

The building where the Central Park (New York) sheep are housed is not a model fold. It looks more like a fortress than a sheep fold, and it seems to have been constructed under the misapprehension that sheep require all the conveniences of the human family. The fold is pierced with port-holes, like a blockhouse or the gun-deck of a man-of-war. These holes, however, are now stopped up with cobble-stones, but before this was done there were many mishaps, the lambs, in a spirit of investigation, often squeezed through the holes to see where they led, and fell into the depths below, a distance of eight or ten feet.

At either end of the fold, there are rooms with fine panels and furnished with oaken book-cases and tables. The intention of the builders was to make libraries of these rooms; but the sheep in the Park, though they do a great deal of thinking, and no doubt at times hold long conversations with one another, or with Shep, their guardian, don't care much for reading, and don't require any books. This fact, however, seems not to have become apparent to the builders until after the library was completed, and these costly rooms have been used, not as reading-rooms, but for storing the wool that is clipped from the sheep.

Inside the fold, there are two parallel rows of pens, each having beneath it a diminutive row of the same shape. These pens are filled with hay in the in-door season—when the ground is covered with snow—the tall pens being for the sheep, the short ones for the lambs.—*St. Nicholas.*

In the Savings Bank.

"Gimme a book, Mister ?"

The affable and polite cashier of the Dime Savings Bank handed out a book, after entering the name of the possessor and one dime upon the pages. The book numbered up into the thousands.

"Say, Mister, what's th' intust on a dime fur wun year ?"

"Four mills," answered Mr. Woolfenden.

"Gosh! Say, Mister, be they saw mills ?"

Such chaff as this is grist to the serene and business-like place where dollars and dimes are constantly exchanging ownership.

"How many baby depositors are there here ?" inquired a representative of the *Free Press.*

"Several hundreds. You can look at their names."

It is a curious study. They seemed to range in age all the way from three days to threescore. Carrie, Dollie, Dimple, Brownie; the youngest on the list was six hours old, when the distracted father rushed in, hatless and coatless, and made a baby banker of his boy. There are three little boys in one family who have each a book and a small hoard out at 4 per cent.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Clever Prince.

A German paper tells this story: Once when visiting a small town in one of the smallest German states, the sovereign prince was received at the gates by twenty young damsels in white. As a piece of cunning strategy, the ten prettiest maidens were placed in the front rank, and the ten—less pretty ones in the second. Charmed with the attractive appearance of the vanguard, His Serene Highness did what comported itself well with his sixty years and his princely dignity—he kissed every one of them on their beautiful foreheads. At the end of the front rank he made a sudden pause—only for a couple of seconds, however; then he beckoned to his adjutant, "Sparrenholz, here, go on with the rest!"

NATURA NATURANS.

Where'er my eyes may turn or senses range,
Inspiring nature points to life beyond;
And when the soul, with rays of light that dim
The stars, dispels the haze that floats and falls
Athwart the rising dream of future life,
As tranquil seas endow the tranquil air,
Lo, from the depths of premonitions wise,
Peace her glory sheds upon the heart that says:
If life were not good for man, man would not live;
If death were not good for man, man would not die;
'Tis life's fulfillment that all things should fade,
Again to live. Nature can ne'er destroy.
Naught perisheth, and all that's dust is life.
Still with care shall we await the certain change,
Like Fear mantled by her good behavior.

—*Hugh Farrar McDermott*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Hanlon seems to have discovered the rowed to wealth.—*Whitehall Times.*

"Out on the fly!" is now the cry of the infuriated bald-headed citizen.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Talk about babies; but then, we never indulge in small talk.—*Chicago Sun.*

A man will put his best foot forward if he has a sore toe on the other foot.—*Picayune.*

The rising of the tied—Turning out to build the fire and cook the breakfast.—*Waterloo Observer.*

Stooping over to pick up a fair lady's handkerchief loses its joy when it sacrifices a suspender button.

Since pantaloons have been selling for ten cents a pair Detroiters have begun to look quite dressy.—*Courier-Journal.*

"Ah, how do you vote this year, Smith?" "Same as I did last—at the polls." And they passed on.—*Boston Post.*

"That was a clothes shave," said the burglar as he tumbled over the fence, leaving a part of his pantaloons with the bulldog.—*Life.*

In Cincinnati there is a soda fountain called "Blizzard." It is probably so called because so many men have been ruined by it.—*Boston Post.*

"No," said Amy, "I'll have the whole hog or none." "Please don't say 'whole hog'," remonstrated the high school girl, "say 'undivided porcine."—*Derrick.*

Young physician—No, it is not in good taste for a young physician when writing to a patient to sign himself, "Yours till death."—*Somerville Journal.*

A bit of poetry floating around in the papers is headed: "Thee, Thee, Only Thee." It is probably Jay Gould's ode to the mighty dollar.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

"There! that's the summer hotel for me," said Bigsby, pointing at an advertisement in his paper. "None of your temperance houses. They advertise, 'Hops every night."—*Burlington Free Press.*

If there is anything that will make a man cordially hate himself it is when he takes a walk about a mile to the post-office to find that he has left his keys at home, and then on going back after them to find on opening the box that the only thing in it is a card notifying him that his box rent is due.—*Boston Post.*

At a fashionable ball, Miss Gattlefry, who was rather careless in expressing herself, approaches Mr. McPeal, and says: "Supper is ready. Why don't you take a lady to eat?" "Be—be—because," replies the stuttering Mr. McPeal, "I ner—ner—ner—never e—e—eat la—la—ladies." Smart man, but he ought to be killed.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

THE BITTEREST BITE.

The bite of a "skeeter" is painful,
The bite of a bug will haunt;
The bite of a sandwich is baneful,
At a railroad restaurant;
The bite of a serpent is sadd'ning,
And nothing is worse than this;
The bite of a bull-dog is madd'ning,
While the bite of a girl is bliss;
But a bite more painful than kerosene
Is the bitter bite of an apple green.
—*New York Journal.*

A cookery book says, "always smell a salt codfish before buying it." We always do, and after buying it, too—for three or four days after. The fact is, you can smell a salted codfish without buying it at all if you get within ten rods of where it is. The odor of a salted codfish is like the darkness that once settled on Egypt; it is something that can be felt.—*Somerville Journal.*

Oh, frolicsome insect, though far you may roam,
Bee it ever so humble, there's no place like comb;
Where honey lies sparkling in beautiful wells,
Not even the tombs has more comfortable sells.
Comb, Comb! Sweet Comb!
There's no place like Comb!
Oh, he stung me! The brute! My proboscis is sore—
Go back to your ugly-thatched beehive once more.
The wasps wax impatient, the hornets are mad—
They want you; I don't! When you go, I'll be glad!
Comb, Comb! Sweet Comb!
There's no place like Comb!

How to Sleep.

In a recent paper read before the Boston Society for Medical Improvement, Dr. R. M. Hodges said: "It is a common impression that to take food immediately before going to bed and to sleep is unwise. Such a suggestion is answered by a reminder that the instinct of animals prompts them to sleep as soon as they have eaten; and in summer an after-dinner nap, especially when that meal is taken at midday, is a luxury indulged in by many. Neither darkness nor season of the year alters the conditions. If the ordinary hour of the evening meal is six or seven o'clock, and the first morning meal seven or eight o'clock, an interval of twelve hours or more elapses without food, and for the persons whose nutrition is at fault this is altogether too long a period for fasting. That such an interval without food is permitted explains many a restless night, and much of the head and backache, and the languid, half-rested condition on rising, which is accompanied by no appetite for breakfast. This meal itself often dissipates these sensations. It is, therefore desirable, if not essential, when nutriment is to be crowded, that the last thing before going to bed should be the taking of food. Sleeplessness is often caused by starvation, and a tumbler of milk, if drank in the middle of the night, will often put people to sleep when hypnotics would fail of their purpose. Food before rising is an equally important expedient. It supplies strength for bathing and dressing, laborious and wearisome tasks for the underfed, and is a better morning 'pick-me-up' than any hackneyed 'tonic.'"

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1884.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N.C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS

FOR 1884.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-second volume on January 1st, 1884.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

VANCE IN SALEM.

Bear in mind that Senator Vance will address his fellow citizens in the Public Square, on Saturday next. Come and hear the distinguished speaker upon the issues before the people.

—The weekly Lenoir *Topic* has again made its appearance, we are pleased to see.

Notice to Democratic Committees.

Chairmen of Democratic county committees are requested to send in their names and postoffice addresses at once to Richard H. Battle, Raleigh, chairman of the State committee.

The Joint Canvass.

The appointments made for Gen. Scales after that at Columbus, on the 4th of September, are withdrawn, and General Scales will attend all the appointments announced for Dr. York. General Scales will later in the campaign canvass the counties covered by the appointments hereby withdrawn for the present.

Democratic papers please copy.

R. H. BATTLE, Chr'n.

August 30th, 1884.

—We congratulate our young friend W. H. Shepperd, on his nomination for the House of Representatives. The prospects of his election are bright.

—The nominees of the County Convention held on Monday last, meet with general approval. All the Democrats have to do is to go to the polls and vote and success is assured. A united pull in November next is all that is wanted.

—Ayer's Ague Cure, when used according to directions, is warranted to eradicate from the system all forms of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Chill Fever, Intermittent, Remittent and Billious Fevers, and disorders of the liver. Try it. The experiment is a safe one, and will cost you nothing if a cure is not effected.

A Grand Work.

Col. A. B. Andrews has officially notified the State commissioners that the Western road had reached Charleston in Swain county, the last $30,000 of State bonds deposited and the contract with the State thus completed. The work however will be continued without relaxation until connection is made with the Georgia roads, and thus a great through rail thoroughfare opened up to the mountain people.—*Charlotte Observer.*

Dr. Wheeler Retired.

GREENSBORO, N. C., August 29.—At a meeting between Senator Plumb, representing the National Republican executive committee, and the State executive Republican and Liberal committees, it was decided that Dr. Wheeler should retire as congressional nominee in the 5th district and that Col. L. C. Edwards be substituted in his place. No reason for the committee's action has been made public.

A Question to the Point.

Richmond Dispatch, (Dem.)

There are 6,000 negro voters in Richmond. Nine-tenths, if not more of them are employed by white men. Nine-tenths of them will vote for Blaine. Could any Northern man ask for better proof than this of the fact that the negro is as free to vote here as the white man is in any Northern city? We ask the Providence *Journal* if it can name one town in New England where the white men would feel as free to vote a ticket which their employers did not want them to vote?

—The affairs of the Old World were never in a more unsettled and precarious condition than at present. France appears to be making war with a recklessness that does more honor to her inherited military enthusiasm than to her republican sagacity. The hostilities against China, it is given out by the government, are only intended to secure territory enough as an indemnity, but if China has been roused to a proper sense of retaliation the struggle will be a long and exhaustive one, England is getting deeper into the mire with her tardy Egyptian expedition. There are indications of a revolution in Spain. There is an uprising in Armenia and a general state of war in Madagascar. Meanwhile Nihilism and Socialism in Russia and Germany are only bidding their time.—*Ex.*

ST. PETERSBURG, August 30.—Another outbreak against the Jews has occurred, this time at Dubrovitza, near Kovno, in Western Russia. The anti Semitic mob pillaged twelve shops and twenty houses. Many Jews were wounded during the riot and one woman was killed. The police and clergy were powerless to quell the disturbance.

DEMOCRATIC MASS MEETING.

A Full Attendance—The Ticket Nominated.

A mass meeting of the Democratic party of Forsyth County was held in the Opera House, Monday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Every township was represented, and there was a full and large turnout of the Democracy of the county. The Chairman of the Executive Committee called the meeting to order in a few brief remarks, urging harmony and concert of action on the part of the meeting.

Hon. C. B. Watson was elected Chairman, and the members of the Democratic press elected secretaries. Mr. Watson, upon taking the chair, spoke in a patriotic manner upon the issues before the people.

The delegates from Stokes county being present were called upon to suggest a man for Senator, it being the time for that county to name the man. Stokes named J. C. Buxton, and he was nominated by acclamation.

The following is the ticket nominated:

FOR THE SENATE.
J. C. BUXTON.

FOR THE HOUSE.
WM. H. SHEPPERD.

FOR SHERIFF.
JOHN BOYER.

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS.
D. P. MAST.

FOR TREASURER.
R. L. COX.

FOR SURVEYOR.
M. H. MORRIS.

FOR CORONER.
DR. W. P. DICKS.

—*Leader.*

SCALES AND YORK.

[Dispatch to the Raleigh News-Observer.]

SALISBURY, N. C., August 28.—To-day the candidates spoke here. Salisdury looked its gayest, and great enthusiasm was shown. The speaking was in the grove where stands one of our historic buildings, Andrew Jackson's law office. There were no less than 2,500 persons present to hear the speakers. The demonstration was of such a character as to cheer every Democrat. Gen. Scales led off in the debate. His speech, vigorous and lucid, produced a happy effect and drew continual applause. He spoke half an hour and I regard his speech as one the most effective I have ever heard.

York's reply was strong and adroit. Gen. Scales, in reply to York's oft repeated reference to "Scales and his Secession Democracy," mentioned that in 1861 he was not a secessionist, but that when called on by the State he entered the ranks as a private and received a severe wound.

Alluding to this, York in the course of his rejoinder said Scales was wounded in the back of his leg. Up to this moment the crowd had been a remarkable quiet and orderly one, paying particular attention to the speakers, but these words of York's produced great excitement in an instant. The indignation was intense particularly among the large number of old soldiers present who in by-gone days had served with Scales.

Gen. Scales interrupted York, but the latter did not modify his language. Gen. Scales then came forward and declared that York in making the statement lied in his throat. York said he had heard it.

Scales said, "If Dr. York is not a liar, coward and scoundrel he will state who told him."

These vigerous remarks evoked tremendous excitement and uproar for a considerable time. York eventually proceeded with his speech, sayiug he had heard men suggest it, but did not recall who the parties were. This second speech of York's was much interrupted. He claimed that a mob proposed to keep him from speaking, His purpose appeared to be to prolong and intensify the excitement, which was very great. There was, however, no colision. Three-fourths of the crowd were Democrats. S. A. A.

The Political Situation.

Baltimore Sun.

Two months having elapsed since the Republican convention concluded its labors at Chicago, and one month since the Democratic convention at the same place named its candidate for the presidential office, it is fair to assume that by this time the issues of the fall campaign and the distinctive character it will bear in our political annuals have been pretty full outlined. There are already four tickets in the field, and if the "American Political Alliance" makes the nominations it threatens the country with there will be five. Of these, the Republican stands for the continuance, upon a somewhat lower moral plane, of the policy and practices of the party during the last twenty years; the Democratic for a change for the better in the methods of administration prevalent at Washington, and in the ecomomic doctrines according to which, for a score of years, the revenues of the Federal treasury have been gathered and the surplus expended. To a large extent also the canvass turns upon the relative fitness of the candidates of the two great parties for the high office to which they are named, the Democrats and a large and influential section of the Republican party contending on the one hand that the Republican nominee is incapacitated as an admitted bribetaker for an honest and efficient discharge of the duties of the presidential office, and on the other that the Democratic nominee, both as mayor of Buffalo and as Governor of New York, has exhibited just that political and personal probity, combined with moral courage and ability, that are needed at the head of the Federal government.

The spirit of reform in the absence of violent sectional issues, plays a principal part in the struggle between the leading candidates. Its effect upon the great parties is notable different. Among the Republicans it seems to be of an explosive, tending to the disintegration of the "party of moral ideas" into various fragments, most of which insist upon making presidential nominations. In the Democratic party, thanks to the excellent platform and nominations made at Chicago, the tendency seems to be at a solidifying and cohesive character; confirming party discipline and attracting to the support of Gov. Cleveland the large element of independent Republicans who deem it their duty to work against Mr. Blaine's election as a calamity to the country. The defections to be expected from Gen. Butler's candidacy as a Greenbacker and Anti-Monopolist are of small importance, and will injure Mr. Blaine more in Republican States than they will benefit him in Democratic States The Prohibition vote, whatever its proportions, is distinctly a loss to the Plumed Knight, being large only in the States which Mr. Blaine absolutely needs to be elected. The "Political Alliance" is apparently the ghost of the know-nothing organization, and cannot injure Gov. Cleveland. All the minor parties, it thus appears, draw their strength from the Republican camp.

Nor can the lukewarmness of the administration be considered a factor favorable to the success of the Republican ticket. So far the canvass of Mr. Blaine has not been of the brilliant and aggressive character anticipated by his admirers. His chief effort has been to infuse the tariff issue into the campaign as the principal topic of discussion, fortifying it by appeals to the Irish vote on the ridiculous ground that he has been and will be the champion tail-twister of the British lion in American history. But hitherto he has failed in this programme. The Mulligan letters have kept his admirers busy explaining away their obvious import to the neglect of the tariff, and the experimental bids for the Irish vote have done him perhaps more harm than good. The same may be said of the efforts of the Blaine managers to besmirch Gov. Cleveland's private character to the same extent that the ex-Speaker's public career is soiled. Such efforts recoil with disastrous effect upon the candidacy of the man in whose favor they are made. What the people are asking themselves in regard to each candidate is simply this: Is he honest? Is he efficient? Will he reform the administration and promote a policy favorable to the whole people?

Good Roads.

The press, the clergy and the judges on the bench all seem to be agitating the question of good roads, and it does seem to us that when such influences as these are brought to bear that there is hope for a gradual if not a speedy relief in this direction. The old system of working and keeping up the public roads will not do for the people of this day. But indeed, there is no system in the way the roads are worked at present, for they are often worse after a rain when they have been gone over in the manner they are worked at present than they were before. The only possible way to make a good and substantial road is to use stone instead of pine tops, pine poles and a little red mud to fill up the deep ditches and gullies which heavy vehicles cut in our roads. But to do this work it will cost money. Are our people willing to be taxed for this purpose? is a question to be answered. It is all well enough to say we need better roads, and we all admit the importance of good roads, but it will cost money to put them in proper condition, and we should first make the necessary financial arrangements. But there is one thing we can do, which is this: We can make good a small portion of our roads each year, and not try to work the whole road in a ship-shod manner. We can take a mile, say, and make that much of it good this year, and so on. This is about the best we may hope to do at present, unless the people are willing to be taxed for the purpose, which, indeed, will pay them ten fold, for the wear and tear to vehicles, and the damage done to teams in one year will more than make the difference in the amount of tax money for the purpose. We should not be surprised if the next Legislature does not take some steps in this matter; but if they do it should make an arrangement which will bear as lightly on the people, (those who own no teams of any kind, who are in the majority) as possible. The matter of roads is a serious question with our people. —*Raleigh Visitor.*

SALE OF THE WARM SPRINGS.—This valuable property has been sold to a syndicate of Southern capitalists, including F. FOX, of Philadelphia, for $80,000.

A correspondent of the Raleigh *News and Observer* says:

"The new company is a strong one and will set the springs on the high tide of prosperity and popularity. Thirty thousand dollars will be spent in fitting up the grounds, enlarging the orchards and gardens, erecting new bath houses and stables, and in the general improvement and ornamentation of the property. A new bridge will be built over the French Broad, and the ancient ferry boat will be shelved as a relic of olden times. Joseph Pettyjohn will be retained as manazer and reside permanently at the springs.

Mr. J. M. Reynolds, an old citizen of Danville, Va., but for several years past a citizen of Reidsville, N. C., shot himself a few days ago. The ball entered his left side just below the heart. He lingered about three hours and died. It is thought he bled internally, as but little blood issued from the wound. Bad health is assigned as the cause of the rash act. He was 72 years old.

—Four women have been pensioned by the United States government at the rate of $5,000 a year. They were the widows of Presidents Lincoln, Polk, Tyler and Garfield.

SCROFULA

and all scrofulous diseases, **Sores, Erysipelas, Eczema, Blotches, Ringworm, Tumors, Carbuncles, Boils,** and **Eruptions of the Skin,** are the direct result of an impure state of the blood.

To cure these diseases the blood must be purified, and restored to a healthy and natural condition. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has for over forty years been recognized by eminent medical authorities as the most powerful blood purifier in existence. It frees the system from all foul humors, enriches and strengthens the blood, removes all traces of mercurial treatment, and proves itself a complete master of all scrofulous diseases.

A Recent Cure of Scrofulous Sores.

"Some months ago I was troubled with scrofulous sores (ulcers) on my legs. The limbs were badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy I tried failed, until I used AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, of which I have now taken three bottles, with the result that the sores are healed, and my general health greatly improved. I feel very grateful for the good your medicine has done me.

Yours respectfully, MRS. ANN O'BRIAN,"
118 Sullivan St., New York, June 24, 1882.

☞ **All persons interested are invited to call on Mrs. O'Brian; also upon the Rev. Z. F. Wilds of 78 East 54th Street, New York City, who will take pleasure in testifying to the wonderful efficacy of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, not only in the cure of this lady, but in his own case and many others within his knowledge.**

The well-known *writer on the Boston Herald,* B. W. BALL, of *Rochester, N.H.,* writes, June 7, 1882:

"Having suffered severely for some years with Eczema, and having failed to find relief from other remedies, I have made use, during the past three months, of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which has effected a *complete cure.* I consider it a magnificent remedy for all blood diseases."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

stimulates and regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, renews and strengthens the vital forces, and speedily cures **Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, Catarrh, General Debility,** and all diseases arising from an impoverished or corrupted condition of the blood, and a weakened vitality.

It is incomparably the cheapest blood medicine, on account of its concentrated strength, and great power over disease.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

SIOUX FALLS, DAKOTA, August 29.—There was slight damage here by the storm yesterday. A farmer named Briggs, six miles north of here, lost thirty head of cattle, three horses, his house and all outbuildings. Mr. McKilloy, five miles north, while driving a span of mules, was lifted in the air and himself and mules were killed. A report from Diana says the storm passed four miles west of there, sweeping eighty yards wide. Four dwellings and seven other buildings were destroyed and a number of people are reported killed.

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA, Aug. 29.—At 9 olcock this morning the most destructive hurricane ever known here broke upon Evansville, doing damage of not less than a quarter of a million dollars. In the city and vicinity houses were blown down, roofs carried away, three or four steamboats badly injured, thousands of shade trees torn up by the roots, and other injury done.

WASHINGTON, August 26.—The Acting Secretary of the Navy today appointed a court of inquiry to investigate all the circumstances attending the collision between the United States steamer Tallapoosa and the schooner James S. Lowell. The detail for the court is as follows: Captain D. B. Harmony, Captain R. F. Bradford and Captain F. M. Bunce, with Lieutenant S. C. Lemly as Judge Advocate. The court will meet at the navy yard, Boston, on Tuesday, the 2d of September.

DEATH OF A NOTABLE AND VENERABLE LADY.—Mrs. Elizabeth Letcher Stuart died last week, at the ripe old age of 83. She was born in 1801, and was the daufihter of David Pannill, of Chalk Level, of Pittsylvania county, Va. In early life she married the late Hon. Archibald Stuart, who was the representative in Congress from the Danville district. Prominent among her children, was the celebrated calvary leader, Gen. J. E. B. Stuart.

SHANGHAI, August 26.—Advices from Foo-Chow to the 24th ult., received here at 6:15 o'clock this evening, confirm the reports of the destruction of the whole Chinese fleet. The French lost five men, including an American Pilot, who was killed on board the heavily armored French warship Volta. The French fleet suffered no damage.

—Many British men of science cross the ocean to meet in Montreal. Great interest is shown in this year's session of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, to be held soon in the Canadian capital.

—Thirty thousand two-horse trucks are employed in the business of New York City. Upward of $20,000,000 is invested in this industry.

—Eighteen hundred homesteads have been entered in Florida during the past year.

—It is said that the peanut crop in the South will amount to $3,000,000.

—The gloomy fears, the despondings views, the weariness of soul that many complain of, would often disappear were the blood made pure and healthy before reaching the delicate vessels of the brain. Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies and vitalizes the blood; and thus conduces to health of body and sanity of mind.

—Prof. Dodge, statistician of the Department of Agriculture, says: Reports show that the crops have been somewhat damaged by drought in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky. The injury, however, he says, is not sufficient to cause any panicky feeling, as there is every indication that the general crop will be good.

—The drought of 7 weeks standing in the Lynchburg Va., section has been broken by copius rain.

WE DESIRE TO CALL THE THOUGHTFUL ATTENTION OF FARMERS TO THE SUPERIOR MERITS OF

ORCHILLA GUANO

AS A FERTILIZER FOR WHEAT AND GRASS.

The advantages resulting from its use are not only an increased yield, but the permanent improvement of the soil from the abundant growth of grass which is sure to follow.

"ORCHILLA" is no new thing. For eighteen years it has been undergoing trial,—and well has it stood the test. At first, its progress to favor was naturally slow; but merit will, sooner or later, have its reward, and now its sales every year are largely increased over those of the preceding year, and the friends of its early days are its best friends now.

It has been used extensively in Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia, and from its abundant success every where, we are justified in recommending it to you as being well adapted to your soil. No fertilizer for your use has had such unvarying success and continued popularity. Some of the largest and best farmers in these three States use it almost exclusively.

It is Successful, because it is Nature's own provision for her exhausted fields.

It is Low Priced, because we have none of the expense of manufacturers, and, without regard to its high agricultural value, we base its price solely upon its actual cost to in port.

We refer you below to some of the farmers who have used it, and ask you to enquire of them as to its merits.

ORCHILLA FOR WHEAT.

It is a remarkable fact that the complete analysis of Orchilla Guano shows *almost identical results* with the analysis of the ashes of *a bundle of wheat in the straw.* This doubtless furnishes the reason why Orchilla is a good wheat producer; *it contains all the elements of wheat growth within itself.*

JOHN H. NUNNALLY, Esq., of Ruffin, N. C., June 23d, 1884, says:—Those who used Orchil a last fall speak in most flattering terms of its results, in which I concur, as my future purchases will demonstrate. I can see where I used Orchilla this spring a very perceptible difference. It is too early in the season to report results.

R. B. DOBSON, Esq., of Clio, Iredell Co., N. C., July 15, 1884, says:—"I have used the Orchilla Guano for three years on light sandy land for wheat and clover. It has given satisfaction. My neighbors who used it last fall are well pleased. We used from one to three hundred pounds to the acre. We expect to use it again."

Dr. E. CHAMBERS LAIRD, Haw River, Alamance Co., N. C., July 16th, 1884, says:—"I have used Orchilla for two years, and am well pleased with the result. I expect to use it more largely this fall. I am convinced it is all you claim for it."

Maj. A. H. DREWRY, of Westover, Charles City Co., Va., probably the most extensive farmer in the State, says,—"Orchilla Guano does quite as well on my wheat, as any fertilizer I ever used."

Col. PEYTON S. COLES, of Estouteville, Albemarle Co., Va., equally prominent in the community, says:—"Orchilla has made wheat for me when everything else failed to do so."

ORCHILLA FOR GRASS.

If Orchilla *has* a specialty, it is in *making grass.* THAT NEVER FAILS.

Col. RANDOLPH HARRISON, Commissioner of Agriculture of the State of Virginia, Richmond, says:—"Orchilla certainly possesses special *clover-producing* virtues, or, if that is an inaccurate word, it enables clover *to take hold,* and helps it to stand drought—a great point. I watch its effect on my crops with much interest."

☞ Send for our Book of Testimonials from farmers who have used Orchilla Guano for years, and who say:—"It has made our poor lands rich."

Respectfully,

TRAVERS, SNEAD & CO.
IMPORTERS' AGENTS,
RICHMOND, VA.

FOR SALE BY

J. F. HARRIS,	Winston.
FIELDS & TURNER,	Greensboro.
D. T. LAMBETH,	Thomasville.

AT THE

SALEM BOOKSTORE

BOOKS

FOR SUMMER READING.

IN THE TENNESSEE MOUNTAINS.
DARWINISM.
A COUNTRY DOCTOR.
A MIDSUMMER LARK.
HER CRIME.
WAKE ROBIN.
LITTLE SISTERS.
RACHEL'S SHARE OF THE ROAD.
MAJORIE DAW.
FANCHETTE.
STILLWATER TRAGEDY.
DAUGHTER OF THE PHILISTINES.
PRUDENCE PALFRY.
LADIES LINDORES.
MODERN INSTANCE.
BEYOND THE GATE.

Together with a lot of POEMS, ILLUSTRATED HYMNS, BIRTHDAY BOOKS GEMS OF GENIUS and hundreds of Articles all of which are offered at

REDUCED PRICES,

and many at and below cost, among the latter a large number of Toy Books, etc.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., August 1884.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS,
DISORDERED LIVER,
and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three **"scavengers of the system,"** producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

—FAMILY BIBLES at Blum's Bookstore.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 3 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

GEO. W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM

MAY, 1884.

NEW GOODS FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR!

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

Wholesale and Retail Merchants,

DEALERS IN

Field Seeds and Star Brand Fertilizers,

WINSTON, N. C.

OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

is more complete than ever before and our steadily and rapidly increasing trade shows that we are making it to the interest of the Merchants in this section of country to trade with us. Remember that we were the first to take out a *Drummer's* license and that we pay more *Purchase Tax* and more *Freight* than any mercantile firm here. Add the freight and expenses to Baltimore and Richmond prices and we will duplicate them and in several lines do better.

RETAIL STORES.

Our Dress Goods and Notion Departments are in the hands of competent lady sales women and in these departments you will find a new and elegant assortment of standard and Fancy Dress Goods, Lawns, White Goods, Piquets, Ginghams, Prints, Trimmings, Laces, Edgings, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Parasols, Fans, and Notions of every kind.

We also offer a full stock of Bleached and Brown Muslins, Drills, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Jeans, Cottonades,

Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Books and Stationary.

Leather, Sait, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Axes, Matteeks, Hoes, Spades, Shovels, Forks, Hames, Chains, Collars, Steel Plows, Saws, Cutlery, Oils, Syrups, White and Red Lead, Coffee, Sugar, Meat, Corn, Lard, Drugs, Buckets, Tubs, Kegs, Brooms, Scythes and Grain Cradles, &c.

Sole Agents for the sale of

T. MILES' SONS PHILABELPIA HAND MADE SHOES.

for Men, Women, Misses and Children. Sole Agents for the sale of the

Celebrated Bay State Boots and Shoes.

We also have exclusive control in this market of

J. A. Leach & Co's Thomasville Shoes,
L. B. & L. S. Holt's Bellemont Plaids,
Isaac A. Sheppard & Co's Excelsior Cook Stoves,

the very best made. We sell at Factory Prices.

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,
F. & H. FRIES' JEANS, ARISTA SHEETING AND COTTON YARN,
EAGLE & PHŒNIX JEANS, TICKING AND BALL SEWING COTTON
HOLSTEIN WOOLEN MILLS ALL WOOL CASSIMERES.

SEEDS.

We have had thoroughly tested many of the different kinds of Grasses and now sell only Orchard Grass Seed, Red Clover, Sappling Clover, Herds Grass, Timothy and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed.

FERTILIZERS.

The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure stands at the head of the list of Tobacco fertilizers throughout both Virginia and North Carolina and no one who wishes to raise a crop of fine, bright, rich, waxy Tobacco that will sell for a high price cant afford to plant a crop of Tobacco without using it. We sold 1,100 bags at this place last week and were out two days.

STAR BRAND GUANO FOR WHEAT.

We ask the farmers to compare the present crop of growing wheat where this fertilizer was used with crops where other brands were used and also examine the clover and grass and to remember that the Star Brand Guano is the only fertilizer that makes a good crop of grass following the wheat crop. We will make it to the interest of every farmer *who sows wheat* this fall to use the Star Brand Guano.

We are prepared to buy large quantities of Dried Fruits and Berries this season. All are cordially invited to

COME AND SEE US.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

May 12th, 1884.

EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS

are the **BEST EVER MADE** for **Costiveness, Indigestion, Headache.** One good dose of three or four Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, followed by one pill every night for a week or two, makes the human machinery run as regular as clock work; they **purify the blood** and put new life in a broken-down system. **Purely Vegetable, Harmless, Pleasant, Infallible,** the most delicate may take them. Sold by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers at 25 Cents a Box, or by mail.

STANDARD CURE CO., Proprietors, 197 Pearl St., N. Y.

Emory's Little Cathartic are more than is claimed: they prove to be the best Pill ever used here. Worth twice the money asked.—W. W. H. Owens, Harmony Grove, Ga.—**Emory's Little Cathartic** are the most popular of all the Cathartics.—WM. BISHOP, Mills River, N. C.—My aged mother took one box with wonderful results.—N. W. BAKER, Locust Grove, Ohio.—I recommend them.—JOHN COLLINS, M. D., Athens, Texas.—They are excellent.—R. Bennett, Jackson, Miss.—They are unexcelled.—MRS. ELIZABETH KEYSER, Moberly, Mo.

EMORY'S LITTLE CATHARTIC PILLS are prepared from MAY APPLE.

MALARIA In all its forms positively cured with **Emory's Standard Cure Pills,** a never-failing remedy; they contain no Quinine, Mercury, or poison of any kind. **Endorsed by physicians** and sold by druggists everywhere, or by mail, **25 Cents a Box.** STANDARD CURE CO., New York.

AMERICAN POETRY,
AMERICAN PROSE,
GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS,
GEMS FROM THE POETS,
all elegant Gift Books,
AT THE SALEM BOOK STORE.
Lots of other books, some of them will be sold at and below cost.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching; very distressing, particularly at night; seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is a pleasant, sure cure. Also for Tetter, Itch, Salt-Rheum, Scald-Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box, by mail, 50 cts., 3 for $1.25, Address, DR. WAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa Sold by Druggists.

HARTER'S IRON TONIC

THE ONLY TRUE

FACTS REGARDING Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

It will purify and enrich the **BLOOD,** regulate the **LIVER** and **KIDNEYS,** and **RESTORE THE HEALTH** and **VIGOR OF YOUTH!** In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion.

The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

(Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co. St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.)

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

LIVER

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.

Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists

SANITARIUM, Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cures Nose, Throat, Lungs, fall ides, 35 p., route, cost, free.

MARRIAGE

AND HEALTH GUIDE. 200 PGS. Illustrated.

All that the doubtful curious or thoughtful want to know. Cloth and gilt binding 50 cts. paper 25c. Marriage Guide, 144 p 15c. sent sealed. money or stps. by

DR. WHITTIER 302 PENN AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA.

The great specialist. Nervous Debility, Impediments to Marriage, Consultation and Pamphlet free.

NEW BOOKS.

BEYOND THE GATES.
GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS.
GEMS OF GENIUS.
BIRTHDAY BOOKS.
POEMS.
ILLUSTRATED HYMNS.
Fringed editions of celebrated Poems.
AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
POCKET PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS
JUVENILE AND TOY BOOKS.
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Cards for Scrap Books cheap in lots.

We offer a number of fine Christmas, New Year and Easter Cards, in assorted lots, cheap for cash. The supply is limited.

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9	Leaves Salem,	6.00 a. m.
" 10	Arrives "	11.38 a. m.
" 11	Leaves "	5.10 p. m.
" 12	Arrives "	11.57 a. m.

—CAMPAIGN BADGES at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—Mrs. Chas. Buford returned last week from Raleigh.

—A collection in the Moravian church, for the Bohemian Mission, amounted to $119.

—Communication on Roads next week. Also an article on our Unimproved Fruit.

—Mr. Pinckney Pearson was instantly killed by a falling tree near Madison, Rockingham county.

—Hon. Z. B. Vance will speak in the Public Square in Salem on Saturday afternoon, 6th inst.

—Elm Street Public School opened on Monday last with 60 scholars, reaching 70 Tuesday.

—The Forsyth Riflemen have received their new uniform of regulation blue and helmet hat.

—The protracted meeting at Friedberg Moravian church was largely attended on Sunday last.

—Salem Male Academy opened on Tuesday with a fair attendance. The prospects for a prosperous session are good.

—Mr. A. N. Reich and daughter, Mrs. C. H. Fogle, have returned home from a visit to Mrs. S. F. Ewald in Wytheville, Va.

—A match game of base ball was played in Winston on Saturday last, between the Homespuns of Kernersville and the Tobacco City Club of Winston. The Homespuns won.

—Rev. E. S. Alderman will assist Rev. S. H. Thompson in a meeting at Abbott's Creek, commencing second Sunday in September, to continue until the third.

—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Johnson, of Farmington, Davie county, will celebrate the 50th anniversary of their wedding on Thursday, the 18th inst. We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to be present.

The protracted meeting at Friendship is attended by a large number of people. Elder Wm. Turner, the pastor conducts the services, assisted by E. S. Alderman, a young minister from the Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville, Ky.

The Liberty Baptist Association met with the church at Summerville, Davidson county, on Thursday of week before last. Elder Wm. Turner, of Salem, was chosen moderator, and Rev. H. Sheets, continued as clerk. The next session will meet in Lexington, on Tuesday before the 4th Sabbath in August.

—A number of ladies of Salem and Winston have organized a Ladies Exposition Committee whose object is to collect articles for the Forsyth County Exhibit at the State Exposition to be held at Raleigh commencing October 1st.

—Salem Female Academy opens to-day, 4th. The corps of tutors will be full and the various departments under careful and experienced teachers. The music department under the able and efficient care of Prof. Agthe, will maintain the high standard attained and improvements are contemplated which will keep the School well up with the times.

—Mrs. Essex, a former resident of this place, has been with us for the past 3 months, the guest of Mrs. Chas. Hauser. After an absence of over 30 years in Indiana, she came to see old friends, accompanied by Mr. Irvin Rominger. Both left for Indiania on Tuesday morning of last week.—*Republican.*

—A mad dog passed through the neighborhood of Abbott's Creek about a week ago, biting two dogs belonging to Mr. E. E. Beeson, also one the property of a colored man. A skillful shot by Mr. Lee Pickard, left him powerless to do further harm, near Beeson's mill. The dogs bitten, although great favorites, were killed the following day.

—Mr. J. Gilmer Kerner is Raleigh painting some attractive signs for W. T. Blackwell & Co. One of the largest is on the side of Ellington, Royster & Co's. shops. On the great wall of the new extension of the warehouse of the cotton seed oil mills and fertilizer works he will paint the biggist bull in the United States. The representation of the animal will be forty feet in length and tall in proportion. Mr. Kerner has painted two notably handsome signs, one, "Diogenes finding the best smoking tobacco—Blackwell's Durham," being in front of the Tucker house; the others, "Uncle Tom discouraged at not keeping the best smoking tobacco—Blackwell's Durham," in front of the Yarboro house.

—*Observer.*

Forsyth Fair Notes.

The display of minerals and old relics, made by J. L. Beard, attached much attention.

A grist mill, the invention of Jerry Blum, (col.,) was a splendid piece of mechanism.

Mr. Waggoner, exhibited 6 heads of cabbage that netted 61 lbs. There were 1,200 plants on ¼ of an acre.

Theophius Kimble, of Salem, a twin watermelon.

Mrs. Geo. Nissen, of Waughtown, exhibited 4 heads of cabbage—56 lbs.

One of the attractions of the Fair were two banana trees. They were the property of C. A. Hege, of Salem.

—The Winston Graded School opens Thursday, Sept. 4th. Tuition will be free to all white residents of Winston, between the ages of 6 and 21 years; those over 21 years of age, and non-residents of Winston will be charged as follows:

For Primary Department, $1.50 per month; For Intermediate Department, $2.00 per month; For High School Department, $2.50 per month. Tuition payable monthly in advance.

It is requested that those who intend entering the school and who were not examined and graded in the Spring, present themselves for examination and classification as follows:

Those between the ages of 6 and 10, on Thursday, September 4th, at 9 o'clock, a. m. Those between the ages of 10 and 15 on Friday morning September 7th. Those between the ages of 15 and 21, on Saturday morning, September 6th.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending August 30th, 1884: John Brown, Miss Ellis Pinkston, Alvers Paul, Dan Smith, Charlie Swaim, J. C. Thomas.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters. If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

PROMENADE CONCERT.

A Promenade Concert will be given in the Salem Square, on Friday evening, September 5th, 1884, for the benefit of Wachovia Park. An evening's enjoyment is offered to the public, and their patronage solicited to aid in laying out and improving the grounds lying between the Academy Pleasure Ground and the Cemetery, so as to answer the purposes of a Park. Refreshments of various kinds will be offered, and Music of the Band will enliven the evening. The 'Bus of the Belo House will make trips between the Salem Square and the Court House Square in Winston.

—Weak, nervous men should get a *free trial* package of Prof. Harris' Pastile treatment. Harris Remedy Co., Proprietors, St. Louis, Mo.

Commissioners' Court.

Ordered that H. K. Thomas be appointed to have the body of Henry Swaim taken up and buried inside the public graveyard, he having been buried outside the graveyard.

Ordered that the resignation of Thos. Disher, school committeeman in district 42, be accepted and that J. M. Grubbs be appointed in his place.

Ordered that G. Z. Crews, overseer, be appointed to have a large rock blasted out of the road leading from Winston to Kernersville and present to this Board his account of his expense of the same.

Ordered that N. S. Cook be appointed to settle the stock law taxes of Salem Chapel and Belew's Creek, with W. M. Lancaster, collector, and report same to the Board.

Ordered by the Board that the following persons be appointed Registrars and Judges of election to be held at the various precincts of the county on Tuesday after the first Monday in November next for their respective precincts, the first named mentioned for each precincts being Registrar, and the other four Judges, to-wit:

Abbott's Creek—J. H. Whicker, David Smith, John M. Crews, A. Pitts, Jno. Tucker.

Belew's Creek—F. Fulton, R. S. Linville, A. G. Voss, Jas. Lewis, W. W. Fulp.

Bethania—J. N. Anderson, N. F. Sullivan, Ed. Speas, J. H. Stoltz, Sol. Miller.

Broadbay—Chas. Rothrock, A. J. Snider, M. L. Charles, P. E. Light, Noah Hine.

Kernersville—J. S. Ray, W. R. Griffith, A. H. S. Beard, V. W. Perry, A. F. Robertson.

Lewisville—J. P. Binkley, Thos. Warner, Milton Blackburn, Geo. Mock, S. W. Craft.

Middle Fork—P. A. Cox, Shade Morris, M. H. Ogburn, John Beeson, J. P. Crews.

Old Richmond—R. L Reed, Ben. J. Sprinkle, Calvin Fleming, H. B. Holder, John B. Vest.

Old Town—C. H. Hauser, J. L. Pratt, J. M. Richmond, J. H. Shore, Daniel Grubbs, Jr.

Salem Chapel—J. D. Waddill, J. H. Marshall, Jas. Moir, Thos. Marshall, Jesse Grubbs.

South Fork—J. F. Faw, Wm. Ebert, W. L. Swaim, F. Brendle, Adam Nifong.

Vienna—H. R. Lehman, A. D. Stimpson, A. S. Conrad, Jacob Mock, J. B. Doub.

Winston—M. Grogan, S. H. Hodgin, H. A. Holder, Jacob Tise, J. S. White.

Salem—T. B. Douthit, H. W. Shore, A. Ackerman, M. M. Vogler, J. G. Sides.

The Eastern Field Trials.

The following is taken from the American *Field* of recent date: The sixth annual field trials and meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club will be held at High Point, N. C., Nov. 17th.

The trials will commence with the members' stake, open only to members of the club, each entry to have been owned three months previous to the closing of the stake, and to be handled by the member making the entry. Prizes, a piece of plate, value $100, to be known as the Eastern Field Trials cup, value $250. Entrance $10, payable at time of making entry. Closes October 1st.

The other stakes are respectively, the All-Aged Pointer Stake, open to all pointers that have not won a first prize in an all aged stake; the All-Aged Setter Stake, the Champion Stakes, and the Eastern Field Trials Derby.

The President of the club offers a cup, value $100, to be known as the President's cup, to the breeder of the winner of the Derby.

Any handler or owner working or shooting over any dog entered for the trials on the south side of the railroad from October 15th until the conclusion of the trials, shall forfeit all entrance monies, purses and cups.

Masonic Notice.

A regular meeting of Winston Lodge, No. 167 A. F. & A. M., will be held in their hall on Monday night, 8th. Dr. Dixon, Sup't of the Oxford Orphan Asylum will be present. A cordial invitation is extended to Salem Lodge, and all Masons in good standing. A full attendance of the members desired.

P. W. DALTON, W. M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

EAST BEND, Aug. 28th, 1884.

Editors People's Press: To day I attended the Golden Wedding of our esteemed friend, H. P. Martin, Esq., born 11th November, 1814. His wife (maiden name Elizabeth Hauser,) was born 5th June, 1817. They were married 28th August, 1834—making 50 years.

We met about two o'clock, talked over old times and new, politics, &c. all of us Scales men to the core.

They have 28 grand children, nearly all present, and I think a prettier set I never saw, healthy and intelligent. At three o'clock we were invited to dinner; the table was loaded with every good thing that human beings could desire and most of us lingered a *long time* around it, showing conclusively that we did not fare so well at home. It was the first time in my life that I was present at a golden wedding; and to think that out of so many marriages there are very few that live together 50 years, yet this couple has and now look like they may live a good while to come. God grant they may.

In looking around at the congregation, I only saw two persons that were at their wedding 50 years ago, Adam Hauser and myself.

R. C. P.

Piedmont and the Cascade.

Early on the morning of the 19th, a party of fifteen started for the mountains, traveling in two spring wagons, followed by a baggage wagon, pressed down and overflowing with the good things of this life.

Our first day's journey lay in the direction of the well known Pilot mountain; to be sure the weather was warm and the roads dusty, but we were too much enamored with the novelty of camping out to allow such small matters to mar our enjoyment.

The luxuriant growth of corn, especially along the Little Yadkin, was quite a refreshing sight. The enjoyment of the latter part of the day was enhanced with the splendid view of the grand old mountain as it loomed up before us, and sunset found us camping on its side.

Some of the juvenile members were lucky enough to reach the top of the pinnacle before sunrise the next morning, but the rest of the party were well satisfied when they found themselves at the foot of it at six o'clock, each one awaiting his or her turn to be lifted up the steep side, with some fear which we tried to keep secret, lest our wise brothers would tell us for the hundreth time with lofty contempt that we were "only girls" and had better stay down and not attempt to climb such steep places, which only *men* ought to climb, they of course having climbed up with the greatest ease.

Those who have been to the Pilot, will remember the magnificent view from the summit, and to those who have not been there it would be impossible to describe it.

By Wednesday evening, we were ready to camp on Quaker's Gap, and on Thursday morning we reached the beautiful cascade, and it was here that we had the unexpected pleasure of meeting one of our school mates. We thought that no lovelier spot could be found to eat our lunch, than the rocks surrounding the pool, with the waterfall thundering down before us and the high cliffs on either side.

While making preparation for dinner we noticed a cloud coming up, and heard the thunder muttering in the distance, butwere by no means alarmed, because there were several places in among the rock, where we could easily be sheltered from the rain. While enjoying our dinner the storm broke upon us, the rain fell in torrents with thunder and lightning at intervals, suddenly there was a crash which seemed to shake the very earth, the lightning had struck a pine tree at the top of the cliff, followed the roots of the tree and tore off a huge piece of rock about half way down the cliff, not ten yards from where we were sitting. The whole pool was agitated, the water foaming and boiling, threatening for a time to burst its bounds and rush over the surrounding rocks. During the crash the first impulse of one member was to throw up his foot as the largest means of defense; the coffee of another made a small cascade out of his cup, while another helped to swell the pool by throwing her sardine and cracker into the pool, instead of putting it in her mouth where it was originally intended to go.

We took refuge in our tents that night only to be driven out by a sudden inundation "muddy and wet and and draggled" to seek shelter in our wagons, where we spent a doleful night. The sensations of that night can better be imagined than described. We were very glad when morning came and made hurried preparation for starting home coming by way of Piedmont Springs and Danbury, reaching Walnut Cove that evening, where we saw some fields of very fine tobacco. After spending a few days thus pleasantly in spite of our adventures, we were very glad when we arrived at home.

SURRY COUNTY.

[FROM THE MT. AIRY NEWS.]

The crowd to hear Scales and York at Dobson numbered some where between 2,000 and 2,500.

The protracted meeting at Oak Grove Methodist church closed last Tuesday night, after continuing ten days. It was the best meeting held there for years. There were 13 conversions.

A protracted meeting will commence at the Baptist church in Mt. Airy, on Saturday before the second Sunday in September. Elder R. D. Haymore, of Virginia, will assist his brother Elder C. C. Haymore, in the meeting. Elder W. B. Wingate will also assist in the work.

STOKES COUNTY.

[FROM THE REPORTER AND POST.]

If good crops, good health and bright prospects will make a people contented, the people of Stokes should be happy.

The tramps who have been running over this county for the past few weeks are getting in some of their work in the neighborhood of Prestonville. A mule was stolen near that place a few nights ago, and a house entered and robbed of a suit of clothes.

It is believed by some who have seen the minerals of Stokes that it will be shown to be the richest in minerals of any county in the United States in less than ten years.

All the articles intended for the State Exposition will be exhibited at the court house in Danbury September 12th. Be sure and come.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

[FROM THE LEXINGTON DISPATCH.]

The article in last week's *Dispatch* stating that I had attempted suicide, by hanging is an infamous falsehood. I never have made any such attempt nor have I ever entertained a thought of doing so. The whole thing is a lie of the darkest dye, started and circulated by a few envious and low down characters in Reedy Creek and Arcadia townships.

FRANK HANES.

Reedy Creek, Aug. 26, 1884.

—The Heitman and Shemwell matter was heard last Saturday by justices Nooe and Smith. The defendants gave bond for their appearance at court, and were required to give bond in the sum of one thousand dollars each to keep the peace for six months.

Col. John N. Staples, Democratic candidate for elector at large, will address the people in Lexington, on Tuesday, September 16th.

Senator Vance is expected to speak at Clemmonsville, on the eighth of September. A large crowd will be there to hear him.

LEXINGTON, N. C., August 30.—David H. Reed, of Davidson county, to day shot and killed Wm. Hedrick on the court house steps in this town. The shooting grew out of a feud that had existed between the two men for a long time. Reed was at once placed under arrest and held for trial. The affair caused great excitement.—*Charlotte Observer.*

—MALARIA in all its forms positively cured with **Emory's Standard Cure Pills**, a never-failing remedy; purely vegetable, contain no quinine or other poisonous agencies, endorsed by physicians and sold by druggists everywhere.—25 and 50 Cents.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, Chas. Rothrock, Esq., on Thursday last, by Rev. Jas. E. Hall, SAMUEL ROMINGER to Miss SARAH R. ROTHROCK.

DIED.

On Sept. 2d, Mr. ADAM BUTNER, one of the oldest citizens of Salem, so well and so widely known as the popular proprietor of the Salem Hotel

Born in 1800, at Bethania, N. C., he came to Salem at the age of thirteen to learn the hatter's trade. About 1823 he was employed at the Salem Hotel, with which, at varying intervals, in one form or other, he was connected till the close of his life. In 1848 he removed with his family to Indiana, but returning in a few years he, after various changes, finally settled down into his chosen business, for which he was so eminently fitted. His genial manner, his social disposition, drew around him a choice circle of old friends, while his love for children was shown in the crowds of little ones surrounding him, climbing into the lap of "grandpapa," as he was fondly termed.

In his death the church and community have both suffered a loss not easily repaired. His character for soundness of judgment and strict integrity, as well as kindness of heart, won for him the respect and esteem of all.

His large family circle of seven children and thirteen grandchildren remained unbroken until the death of his wife in 1874, and in 1881, the death of their youngest son. He also felt the death of a darling grandchild not quite a year ago, as only the aged can feel such crushing blows. During the Spring his strength slowly but surely declined; from Easter on he was confined to the house, and then to his bed, where during long months of weariness and weakness he showed a cheerful patience and resignation rarely seen among active men. His oft-repeated wish "to die in harness" was granted; he has now been gathered as a sheaf of wheat fully ripe into the heavenly garner. A sweet, a serene, a peaceful descent into the vale of years was vouchsafed to him; his hoary head was truly a crown of glory, and of him it may well be said—

" Life's work well done.
Life's race well run,
Life's crown well won."

Charlotte *Observer* please copy.

Near Bethania, this county, on Monday evening last, Mr. SAMUEL B. STAUBER, a well known and highly respected citizen, aged 78 years.

Catalogue Sent Free by Mail.

THE Cedar Cove Nursery Catalogue representing the largest, lowest priced first-class stock in the country will be sent to all who will write for one. It contains the largest list of apple, peach, pear, cherry, grape, strawberry and all other desirable fruits with descriptions. Orders solicited and promptly filled after October.

Address N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, Yadkin County, N. C.
Aug. 27th, 1884-6m.

Bethany New Prize Winter Oats.

THIS valuable oats was discovered and propagated by A. H. Motsinger, Davidson county. It was found growing on a pile of dirt from an excavation of 50 feet. It grows better on poor soil than other oats and on a good red subsoil will yield 75 bushels to the acre. It is not liable to freeze out, stands firm, with straw as soft as spring oats, ripens the last of wheat harvest, and weighs from 37 to 40 pounds per bushel. Should be sown from the middle of September to the end of October.

Sold by A. H. MOTSINGER, Bethany, N. C., and by PFOHL & STOCKTON and HINSHAW & BYNUM, Winston; and by A. C. HEGE, Lexington, Davidson county, N. C. Circulars sent on application.

Tomb Stones

AT REDUCED PRICES.

I have reduced the price on all kinds of plain Tombstones.

I will make it to your advantage to come and see me.

I am here all the time, and give my *personal attention* to every order.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.
Jan. 1st, 1884.

Langs Live Seeds, The Cheapest, the Freshest, the Purest. They never fail to grow and give a liberal crop. 300 Flower Seeds, 300 Vegetable Seeds, 65 Field Seeds, 20,000 Catalogues to give away, send for one. Local Agents Wanted everywhere.

Fred N. Lang, Baraboo, Wis.

London Hair Restorer-Great English Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 3½s 1d, or 75cts., in U.S., money.

NO NEW THING.

STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS

Used throughout the country

FOR OVER 40 YEARS,

And thus proved

The Best Liver Medicine in the World.

No Griping, Poisonous Drugs, but purely Vegetable, safe and reliable. Prescribed even by Physicians. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Regulating the Bowels, Purifying the Blood, Cleansing from Malarial Taint. **A perfect cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Billous Disorders.** Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address **C. E. HULL & CO 18 Cedar St., N. Y. City**

For A Business Education Attend the

Commercial College

Of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky.

Students can begin any week-day in the year. No vacation. Time to complete the Full Diploma Business Course about 10 weeks. Average Total Cost, including Tuition, Set of Books and Board in a family, $90. Telegraphy a specialty. Literary Course free. Ladies received. 5,000 successful graduates. Over 500 pupils last year from 15 to 45 years of age, from 22 States. Instruction is practically and individually imparted by 10 teachers. Special courses for Teachers and Business Men. University Diploma presented to its graduates. This beautiful city is noted for its healthfulness and society, and is on leading Railroads. Fall Session begins Sept. 8th. For circulars and full particulars, address its President, **WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.**

The Old Reliable.

THE NEWS AND OBSERVER

S. A. ASHE, EDITOR,

RALEIGH, N. C.

The largest and best paper published in the State.

We give full reports of religious, educational, business and political meetings, all the news, accurate market reports, serial stories, &c. We will give as a premium

A WATERBURY WATCH

Free to any person sending us a club of 6 annual paid up subscribers to the weekly.

Take your local paper and then subscribe for the WEEKLY NEWS AND OBSERVER.

PRICE } Weekly one year $2.00.
Daily one year $7.00.

Send your name for sample copy.

HALL'S

Vegetable Sicilian

HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements needful for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: *the entire fulfilment of its promises.*

The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction.

The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dryness, and thus prevents baldness. It stimulates the weakened glands, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not transient, like those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes its use a matter of economy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FOR THE

WHISKERS

Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

FOR ALL THE FORMS OF

Scrofulous, Mercurial, and Blood Disorders,

the best remedy, because the most searching and thorough blood-purifier, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles, $5.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 80 to 95
Corn, per bushel,	75 to 90
Oats, " "	40 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white,) " "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	08 to 10
Country Meat, (hog round,).	00 to 00
" Hams'	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	8 to 12
Butter, per pound,	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	6 to 07
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	70 to 90
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	05 to 00
Chickens,	20 to 25
Hay, per hundred,	50 to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls.,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

NEW.

Lugs Common Red	4 00 to 6 00
" Good	6 00 to 7 50
" Bright	6 00 to 12 50
" Fine	15 00 to 18 00
Fillers Common	4 00 to 6 00
" Good	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine	12 00 to 18 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	25 00 to 40 00
" Fine	50 00 to 75 00
" Fancy	00 00 to 00 00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries pitted,	12½ cents
Damson, Plums,	8 cents
Whortleberries,	7 cents
Blackberries,	6 cents
Quarter Apples,	3 cents
Sliced Apples, common,	4 cents
Sliced Apples, bright,	3 cents
Sliced Apples, fancy,	4 cents
Dark Peeled Peaches,	3 cents
Bright " "	5 to 8 cents
Fancy " "	6 cents
Quarter unpeeled,	3 cents
Halves "	4 cents

University of North Carolina.

THE NEXT SESSION BEGINS ON THE last **THURSDAY IN AUGUST,** on which, and on the two succeeding days, examinations for admission will be had. The instruction embraces not only the "old curriculum," but also branches of especial value to teachers, farmers, merchants and other business men. A Law and Medical School attached.

For Catalogue and for the report of the visiting committee of seven Trustees on the instruction, discipline, morals, &c., apply to

PRESIDENT BATTLE,
or to W. T. PATTERSON, Sec'y.
Chapel Hill, N. C.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption. All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

PUBLIC SALE.

AS executor of the estate of Christian Ebert, I will offer for sale on the premises,

Saturday Sept. 20th, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

a lot of household and kitchen furniture and other property.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

One two story ten roomed house on Main Street, Salem.

One story and a half five roomed house on Salt Street, Salem.

Twelve acres, more or less, unimproved, partially timbered land, lying near Belew's Creek road beyond East Salem, adjoining the land of W. H. Wheeler and others.

Terms made known on day of sale.

E. A. EBERT, Executor
of Christian Ebert.
Salem, N. C., Aug. 12-tds.

BINGHAM'S { Established in 1793. } is the only School for Boys in the South with **GAS LIGHT,** a first-class **GYMNASIUM,** and a first-class **BATH HOUSE.** The course is **PREPARATORY** or **FINISHING.** There is a thoroughly equipped school of **TELEGRAPHY.**

Special terms to young men of small means. 181st Session begins July 30th. For Catalogue, address

Maj. R. BINGHAM,
Bingham School, N. C.

—SCHOOL SATCHELS for sale at Salem Bookstore.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

The Old Mullein Plant.

While nature has been sparing in giving us an abundance of her valuable minerals, she has by an All-wise provision been generous in the prolific distribution of such vegetation she has given for medicine, and science in its eager search for the rare ones, has overlooked this fact. How many of us seeing the common Mullein plant in the old fields and waste places; the beautiful Sweet Gum tree bordering our swamps, have thought that in each there was a principle of the very highest medicinal virtue. It is true that the Cherokee Indians knew of this years ago, but not until recently has it began to attract the attention of the Medical world, and now the long forsaken Mullein plant ranks among the first, and all the medical journals are heralding its grand effects. In **TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN,** the mullein tea is combined with the Sweet Gum, and by its use Consumptives are relieved and mothers made happy in curing their little ones of Croup and Whooping-Cough, and all suffering from Lung and Bronchial diseases are troubled no more.

For sale by all Druggists, Price 25 cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. Manufactured by WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga., Proprietor Taylor's Premium Cologne.

Cash paid for Sweet Gum.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience.

Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the **Scientific American** sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

DOG CHEAP

Not wanting a Dog, send for a

CAT

alogue of Newspapers and Magazines that club with the FAMILY Stop Thief Scale—capacity, 1 oz. to 10 lbs. Price, $1.50—whereby you get a Newspaper

FOR NOTHING!

Address, **JONES OF BINCHAMTON,**
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

SEND TO **JONES** OF **BINGHAMTON N. Y.** for list of Newspaper Premiums given with the JONES SCALE, and free Price List of Scales.

SEND TO **JONES** OF **BINGHAMTON N. Y** for list of Newspaper Premiums given with the JONES SCALE, and free Price List of Scales.

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass TARE BEAM. JONES, HE PAYS THE FREIGHT. Sold on trial. Warrants 5 years. All sizes as low. For free book, address

JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

U.S. STANDARD. **JONES OF BINGHAMTON**

5 TON WAGON SCALES,

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box,

$60 and

JONES he pays the freight—for free Price List mention this paper and address **JONES OF BINGHAMTON,** Binghamton, N. Y.

Belo House.

SALEM, N. C.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

THIS new and commodious Hotel is now open to the Traveling Public, Tourist Parties and Families wishing to spend the Summer months in this quiet, cool, shady old Moravian town. This Hotel is elegantly furnished throughout, and no expense has been spared to make it

FIRST-CLASS IN ALL ITS APPOINTMENTS.

Hot and Cold Baths, Gas, and all modern improvements. etc. Attentive servants. Table furnished with all the delicacies of the season. Sample rooms in Winston for Commercial Tourists.

W. H. BILLINGS,
MANAGER.
June 23-1m.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly box of good which will help all, of either sex to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortune await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

The Great Events of History in one Volume

FAMOUS AND DECISIVE BATTLES

OF THE WORLD. By Capt. KING, U.S.A.

History From the Battlefield.

Shows how nations have been made or destroyed in a day—How Fame or Disaster has turned on a single contest. A Grand Book for Old or Young—Saves Time—Aids the Memory—Gives Pleasure and Instruction—Maps and Fine Illustrations.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

Send for full description and terms.

Address,
J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphi.
May 1-3m.

FOR SALE.—A lot near the graded school. Enquire at this office.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

A. N. Zevely & Son,

637 F. Street Washington, D C.

Attend o business before any of the D partments. Collections.etc.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING QUALified as Administratrix, according to law on the estate of John Mickey, deceased, hereby gives general notice to all creditors of said estate, to present their claims properly authenticated, before the 5th day of June, 1885, otherwise, this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons indebted to the estate are respectfully requested to make payment immediately.

MARTHA E. MICKEY, Executrix.
June 5, 1884.

A WEEK'S READING FREE!

FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES.

end your name and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of

THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY,

The "Atlanta Constitution."

OUR THREE HUMOROUS WRITERS { "UNCLE REMUS'S" world-famous Sketches of the old Plantation Darkey. "BILL ARP'S" Humorous Letters fo the Home and Hearth Stone. "BETSY HAMILTON'S" adventures told in the "Cracker" dialect.

War Stories, Sketches of Travel, News Poems, Fun, Adventures, "The Farm," The Household, Correspondence,

A World of Instruction and Entertainment.

Twelve Pages. The Brightest and Best Weekly Pleases every member of the Family.

SEND A POSTAL FOR A SPECIMEN COPY, FREE

Address "THE CONSTITUTION," Atlanta, Ga.

Raleigh Register.

Early in February—as soon as the printers receive the necessary material—the publication of the

Raleigh Register,

a North Carolina Democratic newspaper, will be commenced.

The REGISTER will be printed weekly until the great political campaign of 1884 begins. It will then be issued twice a week, or as often as may be useful or necessary to the Democratic party in North Carolina. It will be printed from new and beautiful type on good white paper, and though it may not be large enough to hold all at once all the good things that glowing prospectuses sometimes promise, yet the application of a thorough knowledge of how to use them will put into the thirty-two broad columns all the news, much good reading, and a complete history of what is done in North Carolina. Mr. HALE will be editor of the REGISTER.

The price of the REGISTER will be $2 a year, $1 for six months. Pay for your home paper, and then remit for the REGISTER. Those who remit $2 to this office will receive

AS A PREMIUM

either volume ordered of "Hale's Industrial Series." Two volumes are now ready: THE WOODS AND TIMBERS OF NORTH CAROLINA,—Curtis's, Emmons', and Kerr's Botanical Reports; supplemented by accurate County Reports of Standing Forests, and illustrated by an excellent map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 273 pp., $1.25.

INDUSTRIES OF NORTH CAROLINA—IN THE COAL AND IRON COUNTIES. — Emmons', Kerr's Laidley's. Wilkes', and the Census Reports; supplemented by full and accurate sketches of the Fifty-six Counties, and Map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 425 pp., $1.50.

Address **RALEIGH REGISTER,**
Raleigh, N. C

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R.

N. C. DIVISION.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Date May 11, 1884.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	4 20 a m	7 00 p m
" Salisbury	6 07 a m	8 23 p m
" High Point	7 25 a m	9 26 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 00 a m	10 02 p m
Leave Greensboro	9 35 a m	....
Arrive Hillsboro	11 39 p m	....
" Durham	12 17 p m	....
" Raleigh	1 30 p m	....
Leave "	1 45 p m	....
Arrive Goldsboro	4 00 p m	....

No. 15—Daily, except Sunday.
Leave Greensboro 4 50 p m.
Arrive at Raleigh 1 25 p. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 6 25 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West of Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. daily.

Nos 51 and 53 connect at Greensboro with R. & D. & R. R. and for all points on Salem Branch.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Date, May 11, 1884.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	11 55 a m	....
Arrive Raleigh	2 20 p m	....
Leave "	4 45 p m	....
Arrive Durham	6 02 p m	....
" Hillsboro	6 43 p m	....
" Greensboro	9 00 p m	....
Leave "	9 45 p m	9 35 a m
Arrive High Point	10 25 p m	10 05 a m
" Salisbury	11 42 a m	11 06 p m
" Charlotte	1 20 a m	12 35 p m

No. 16—D'ly ex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 4 30 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 8 30 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 9 10 p. m
Ar. Greensboro 6 00 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury for all points on W. N. C. R. R. and at Charlotte with A. & C. Air Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southeast, and with A. & C. Air-Line for all points South.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING SOUTH.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	10 00 a m	10 38 p m
Arrive Kernersville	11 04 a m	11 42 a m
" Salem	11 38 a m	12 20 a m

GOING NORTH	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 10 p m	6 00 a m
Arrive Kernersville	5 50 p m	6 35 a m
" Greensboro	7 00 p m	7 40 a m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun
Leave Chapel Hill	11 15 a m
Arrive University	12 16 a m

GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	12 45 p m
Arrive University	1 46 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 50 between New York and Montgomery, and between Raleigh and Old Fort.

On Trains 52 and 53, between Washington and Augusta, and Danville and Richmond and Charlotte and Montgomery.

Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, for all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

T M R TALCOTT, M SLAUGHTER,
Gen. Manager, Gen. Pass. Agent.
Richmond, Va.

CLOTHING.

AT the solicitation of friends, I have taken the agency for

WANAMAKER AND BROWN'S CLOTHING,

and hereby solicit the patronage of the community.

Those who formerly supplied themselves from this source, through the late Mr. Fulkerson, well know the reliability of the house, and I need only assure them, and all others who will kinkly give me a trial, that every effort will be made to please, and as heretofore, a good fit guaranteed.

I have a fresh lot of

SPRING SAMPLES,

with which I will be glad to wait on any one at his home, if desirable, outside of office hours.

J. A. LINEBACK.
Salem, Feb. 27, 1884.

TRY ONE OF

TISE'S IMPROVED 2 BUCKET WELL FIXTURES.

Pat. Aug. 8, 1882.

The above cut fully illustrates and explains the working of same.

PRICE, - $16.50.

Liberal Discount to Dealers.

For further information address

C. H. TISE,
Sole Manufacturer,
Winston, N. C.
March 20, 1884.-12tf.

THE WHITE HOUSE QUEENS.

WOMEN WHO HAVE REIGNED IN THE EXECUTIVE MANSION.

Their Laborious Duties—The Growth and Development of Social Influence in the Government.

The duties of the mistress of the White House are quite laborious, and it is probable that society feels as anxious to know who it shall be as the individual herself to assume those duties, writes a Washington correspondent. The long hours of reception in which she must stand and shake by the hand the rows of nameless and unknown visitors; again, those occasions on which she must sit at state dinners and say pleasant nothings; the weary worn appeals for office which are made not alone to the President, but to her by privileged friends as well; the annoyances which her public station involves, and the self-asserted privileges of the press, all tend to make the position an uncomfortable one.

Of course there are many pleasant features and many which gratify personally, and it is hardly possible that any who know the details of its duties and pleasures would reject it or seek to do so if it were offered. Yet there have been those among Presidents' wives who regretted that their duties took them within the White House.

Arthur is the fourth President who has entered the White House a widower. His sister, Mrs. McElroy, has been the acknowledged mistress of the White House during his term, and is quite accomplished in a social way. Very retiring in her ways, and without ambition for public recognition, however, she has been seen little by Washington generally and has only been known personally to a circle extremely limited. The women of the White House, tracing back to the beginning, form an interesting chapter or series of chapters in the history of, not alone Washington society, but of the nation.

Under Garfield's administration the social features had scarcely developed.

Under Hayes the White House was open to all society, thousands attending the receptions, and lunch-tables were spread at the evening entertainments for many hundreds.

Under General Grant the White House was gay, but there was not that democratic freedom which marked the regime of Mrs. Grant's successor as mistress of the White House.

Another term back, Mrs. Johnson, wife of Andrew Johnson, was mistress of the White House. She was an invalid, and personally entertained little, receiving her visitors in her chair. Her daughter, Martha Patterson, wife of Senator Patterson, entertained in her stead, renovating the war-stained, tattered habiliments of the mansion with rare taste upon the small allowance of $30,000 which Congress made for that purpose.

Mrs. Lincoln, who preceded, was mistress of the White House in a time of great turbulence and national tribulation, and there is small wonder that the recollections of her time there are not agreeable ones to those who were there during that period. An ambitious woman, with little experience outside of a country town when called there, deprived of the counsel of her husband by the constant attention to public affairs which his duties required, stricken with grief during the years of her stay by the loss of her favorite son, Willie, the painful experiences of her time in the White House culminated with the assassin's shot, which was heard around the world.

Preceding Mrs. Lincoln, Harriet Lane, the adopted daughter of James Buchanan, who was the only bachelor President, gave to Washington society one of the most brilliant social administrations it has ever had.

Mrs. Pierce, her predecessor, was a sensitive, shrinking women, who had seen her son killed by a railroad accident but a short time before her arrival at the White House, and who, during her stay there, attended to the social duties only because they were duties.

The next in order, tracing back, is Mrs. Fillmore, who was more strongly marked as a literary woman than any since Abigail Adams. It was her taste for books which established the library now in the White House, her husband having, through her solicitation, asked of Congress and obtained an appropriation of $30,000 for a White House library.

No sadder woman ever reigned mistress of the White House than the wife of President Taylor. She had accompanied her husband in all his war experience, caring for him in camp and counseling with him upon the field. During the presidential contest she prayed daily for Clay's election. "It is a plot," she said, "to deprive me of the comforts of a home, which I had expected to enjoy now that the war is ended." She came to the White House only as a matter of duty, her daughter, Betty Bliss, being pushed to the front to bear the burden as mistress of the establishment. When her husband died within the walls of the White House she was heart-broken, and during the two remaining years of her life never mentioned the White House unless necessity compelled.

Mrs. Polk, who preceded Mrs. Taylor, still lives in the city of Nashville. She is the only woman who has ever held the position of private secretary to the President, she having filled that position through choice during her husband's term. She was a woman of great ability, quite as familiar with the affairs of State as her husband, and even more so as to details. "Sarah knows where it is," was President Polk's customary remark when any document or book was wanted. She did not ever neglect her social duties, and was spoken of by an English lady as not being surpassed in beauty, style or dignity by any of three queens whom she had seen.

Under Tyler the White House had two mistresses. His first wife died there during the early part of his administration, and her successor, Miss Garner, of New York, afterward became known as the bride of the White House, being married to President Tyler in the presidential mansion.

Mrs. Harrison never occupied the White House as its mistress, her health having prevented her from coming here with her husband, whose death followed a month later, before her arrival.

Van Buren was a widower when he entered the White House; his daughter was its mistress.

Jackson was also a widower when he entered the White House, having become so but a few months previous, and under the most painful circumstances. His wife, who was a beautiful, gentle and trustful woman, married in her early years injudiciously and had been divorced, afterward marrying Jackson. During his campaign the tongues of partisan malice did not spare even Mrs. Jackson, but her husband had spared her, keeping from her the newspapers which contained these attacks. After his election, however, sitting in her room in a hotel at Nashville, whither she had gone to prepare for her journey to Washington, she overheard in an adjoining room the tongues of gossipers detailing the slanders which the press had published regarding herself. The agitation brought upon her by this caused an attack of heart disease, and in a few hours she was a corpse.

Mrs. John Quincy Adams, the wife of Jackson's predecessor, gave to Washington a more brilliant social reign than it had ever known, provoking Mr. John Agg, the first short-hand reporter ever in Washington, to the production of his famous poem, a couplet of which runs thus:

> Belles and matrons, maids and madams,
> All are gone to Mrs. Adams'.

Her reign was quite in contrast with that of her predecessor, Mrs. Monroe, who was the daughter of a British officer, and little given to social enjoyments.

Her predecessor, Mrs. Madison, is spoken of as the only woman of social genius ever occupying the White House. Her reign there was, of course, brilliant.

Jefferson, who preceded Madison, was a widower when he entered the White House. He was not a believer in social life as it then existed, and gave few levees or entertainments. His daughter presided at those few which he did give, and Mrs. Madisson, the wife of his secretary of State, occupied the place of chief lady at the White House at the state dinners.

Abigail Adams, wife of President Adams, who preceded Jefferson, was the first mistress of the White House. She dried her clothes in the great east room on wash day, but was, for all that, a remarkable woman.

Flour Made of Wood.

In a letter from the Catskill mountains to the New York *Sun* the writer says: The chief industry up here is producing wood flour, a kind of cousin to wood pulp. It was first manufactured in the Catskills about nine years ago, and now over twenty mills are in full blast. The process is exceedingly simple. Any soft-wood tree—poplar is the favorite—is felled and drawn to the mill. The bark and boughs are removed, and the trunk put in a machine which is nothing but a lead pencil sharpener on a large scale, with four or more knives instead of one. On starting the machine the pencil sharpener revolves with great swiftness, and in a few minutes converts the log into a hundred miles of fine, clean shavings. These are ground and bolted exactly as in a flour mill. The product is a soft, fine, yellowish-white flour, similar in appearance to very well ground corn meal. It possesses a slight woody smell, and is almost tasteless. It is put up in large bags and then dispatched, unmarked, to the buyer.

I tried to find out who purchased the article, but with no success. The wood miller was not very communicative. "It makes," he said, "well I don't know how much exactly. One log may give five bags, and it may give ten. It sells well—that is, pretty tolerable. I reckon I clear about eight or nine dollars a day out of it—perhaps more. I never figured it up. What's it good for? Good many things. It's used to stiffen paper, but if you put in too much the paper gets brittle. Paper stock is dearer than poplar flour, and that's why they put it in. If you mix the flour with linseed gum and 'biled' oil you get a kind of oilcloth. Some folks mix it with meal to give to pigs and other animals. I guess it's good, but I never give it to my hogs, and even those fellows give it to some other fellow's critters and not their own. Yes, I have heard that some bad contractors mixed it with meal for army and Indian supplies, but I don't take much stock in the story, because they could buy sour meal as cheap as poplar flour. It wouldn't pay to mill pine or cedar or hemlock; they are worth too much as timber. But any wood that isn't used that way can be milled into flour. I use poplar almost altogether, but when I run short of logs I grind up buttonball, birch, elm, or willow."

The farmers dislike the new industry, as it promises to play havoc with the forests, which are both an attraction to the boarder and a protection to agriculture. The tanneries years ago used up nearly all the oak and hemlock; the lumbermen have stripped the country practically of pine, cedar and walnut; the chair factories are consuming the hickory and maple; and now the wood-flour mill promises to grind up what remaining trees there may be.

The Chinese Army.

When, in the engagement at the Peiho in 1860 the Chinese succeeded in capturing a gunboat, they determined to turn their prize to account. Having, with this intention, lit the fires, and produced the amount of smoke from the funnel which they had been accustomed to see, they expected the vessel to move, and were much astonished to find that it remained motionless. We fear that this is but an illustration of the condition of the bulk of the land and sea forces at the present time. They have the best weapons, ships, and armaments procurable, but they do not know how to use them. The mandarins labor under the delusion that European soldiers and sailors are, man for man, no better than their own defenders; and they believe that the possession of equally good arms would, in any future war, turn the scale in favor of their own overwhelmingly large battalions. They entirely ignore the fact that the success of the weapon depends on the power and the will of the soldier to turn it to the best account. Only lately we have seen Egyptian soldiers armed with rifles slaughtered like sheep by savages carrying only spears. We do not believe that Chinese soldiers would ever present so abject a picture of cowardice as these Egyptian troops did at Teb; for, though they are not men likely "to snatch bright honor from the pale-faced moon," they are by no means devoid of courage, and have shown on occasions that they can fight bravely and with determination. But the Chinese have no liking for the profession of arms. They despise it, and regard their soldiers as inferior beings, and as being fit only to be food for powder. It is obvious, therefore, that a complete change must come over the national mind on this subject before the necessary radical reforms in the army can be thoroughly carried out. But this is not the only direction in which there must be a complete change of front. The iron of reform must enter deeply into the whole corporate life of the empire; the public service must be chastened and purified; the laws must be justly administered; and the egregious folly of despising everything which is not Chinese must be given up—before China will ever be able to place an army in the field which will face the foe with the strength and steadiness of trained soldiers.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Henry Clay's Fortune.

Ben: Perley Poore says in his reminiscences: "Henry Clay was pronounced insolvent by his Kentucky opponents in 1842, and they paraded some mortgages on his property as evidences of his inability to pay his debts. In a letter to a friend, denying this calumny, Mr. Clay said: 'I am not free, absolutely, from debt. I am not rich. I never coveted riches. But my estate would, even now, be estimated at not much less than $100,000. Whatever it may be worth, it is a gratification to me to know that it is the product of my own honest labor, no part of it being hereditary except one slave, who would oblige me very much if he would accept his freedom. It is sufficient, after paying all my debts, to leave my family above want if I should be separated from them. It is a matter also of consolation to me to know this wanton exposure of my private affairs can do me no pecuniary prejudice. My few creditors will not allow their confidence in me to be shaken by it. It has, indeed, led to one incident, which was at the same time a source of pleasure and of pain. A friend lately called on me, at the instance of other friends, and informed me that they were apprehensive that my private affairs were embarassed, and that I allowed these embarrassments to prey upon my mind. He came, therefore, with their authority, to tell me that they would contribute any sum that I might want to relieve me. The emotions which such a proposition excited can be conceived by honorable men. I felt most happy to be able to undeceive them, and to decline their benevolent proposition.'"

MONEY LOST ON VESSELS.

THE OWNER IS IN LUCK WHOSE SHIP FOUNDERS.

A New York Ship-Owner Who Takes a Gloomy View of the Business—Profits and Expenses.

A distinguishing characteristic of South street is the appearance of the signs over the offices of the ship brokers and merchants. New York signs are in themselves a curious study, ranging as they do from an expensive panorama in a Broadway window to a three-and-a-quarter hash placard in a cheap restaurant, each conveying an impress of artistic finish in its execution and of comfort in its promise for the person for whom it is intended. The sign of the ship merchant is neither artistic nor expensive. It is simply old, so very old in some cases, that the paint has been worn off by the wind and storm, leaving only a faint outline of the letters in black or gold on a coffee-brown background, which might once have been either white or black, for all a passing inspection will tell. The old signs which once read "Howland & Aspinwall," and "Grinnell, Minturn & Co., have been wholly obliterated. Like wine, or like a choice meerschaum pipe, the old signs gain value with increased age. To remove them would give pain to scores of gray-haired shipmasters, who first saw them as cabin boys, fresh from some coast or inland village.

In these shipping offices the visitor will usually find in the room marked "private" a genial old gentleman who can name the products of every country on the globe, can tell the cost, the demand for, and the value of each, and the number of ships engaged in the traffic. With this information, the visitor is pretty sure to be told of the profits once made by shipowners, and that never, since ships began to sail the sea, have profits been so small as now.

"Ships must pay some profit to shipowners, or else the shipyards would be idle," suggested a young man to one of the pleasant old brokers.

"Some ships pay, of course, but at best the profits are not large."

"What freight will a good East India ship receive now?"

"The chief East India cargo is kerosene oil ten-gallon cases, which weigh eighty-four pounds each. A large ship will carry, say 75,000 cases. The largest cargo on record was carried by the iron ship Lord Wolseley. She took 101,000 cases out. The great majority of ships carry about half as much as that. We sent out a bark with 40,000 cases not long ago. She got 26½ cents, or $10,600 gross. If she is lucky she will get jute or sugar back at say $7. She will bring 1,500 tons or $10,500 gross, and she will earn it in a year.

"A ship like that costs $50,000, and $21,000 is a small gross income. Out of this sum of $21,000 she has sundry expenses which will astonish you, perhaps. For a crew, she carries a captain, two mates, a cook, and fourteen men. The captain gets $30 a month and five per cent. of the gross freight money, or $1,415 for the year. The first mate will get $600, the second mate $420, the cook, $480, and the fourteen men will get $3,360; or a total of $6,275 for wages. To feed them will cost $9 a day, or $3,285 for the year. It pays to feed them well, but it could be done for less, of course. Then out of the freight money comes 1¼ cents a case for stowing the oil, and thirty-five cents a ton for discharging the return cargo—a total of $1,225. The brokerage on the cargo out is five per cent. and back seven per cent. or $1,265. Port charges at Shanghai are three cents a case, or $1,200. Pilot fees will amount to $200. Then we have insurance at five per cent., $2,500: annual deterioration, five per cent., $2,500; tonnage tax at thirty cents a ton, $300; and interest on investment at four per cent, $2,000."

"Is that all?"

"There are a few small incidentals. Oh, I forgot the ship chandler's bill. It was $2,600. That's all that's worth counting."

The young man had jotted down the sums. They aggregated for the year $23,550.

"That's just about it," said the broker with a faint smile. "You cannot make a more favorable showing, because you have estimated the insurance at a low rate, and the return cargo is always a matter of some doubt. Beside, a year is a good round trip. You see, the owner is $2,500 or $2,600 out of pocket."

"Why does he build new ships, then?"

"Give it up."

"Do all these ships sail at a loss?"

"That one was only of 1,000 tons register. Take a ship registering 2,200 tons, and she will carry 75,000 cases of oil out, and will bring back 3,000 tons of cargo. Her freight will amount to about $40,000, while her expenses over those of the bark of 1,000 tons will be about $15,000, leaving a clear profit of $4,000 on an investment of $110,000, provided she has ordinary good luck. The best luck that could happen to the owners of the bark would be wreck when she was fully insured."

Lithographic Stones.

"The craze for illustrated advertising has proved an immense educational factor in art," said an extensive Chicago lithographer as he stood before a South side show-window and gazed at the display of cards, representing different lines of business. "The public is insatiable, too, in its demands," he continued. "It requires a better and higher grade of work constantly to satisfy it. And, in fact, there is no limit to the possibilities of lithography. It is an art still in its babyhood. Why, we have not one idea to-day, with the exception of the steam-press, and that portion belonging to photography that did not originate with its inventor, Alois Senetelder. He made every invention now in use. Of course his ideas have been improved, as the constant improvement in lithographic work attests, but since his death not one new idea has been furnished the business, although there are more than 100,000 men to-day earning their living by the lithographic trade.

"Do you know," he asked, "that this entire business is dependent on the use of a peculiar kind of soft, greasy stone? Fact. The invention of lithography is owing wholly to Alois Senetelder's discovery of its capabilities. Should the supply of this stone give out entirely there is no present method known whereby lithography could continue. As far as I know it would then become a lost art. Nearly all the lithographic stone now in use has been obtained from the quarries at Lolenhofenen, although quite recently stone of equal quality has been discovered in Italy. The American lithographic stone so far discovered is not as good as the European, being sandy, full of spots and dangerous veins, with different colors on the same stone. This makes the work uneven, because the colors are of varying density and hardness, the darkest always being hardest. The lithographer's stone is usually of a gray hue, called in the trade 'gray blue.' But come into my shop and I will show you the different kinds of stone and how they are used."—*Chicago News.*

Time's Money.

Old Maid Aunt—"Come, hurry, Dick. Time's money."

Little Dick—"Is time really money, aunt?"

"So everybody says."

"How rich you must be!"—*Philadelphia Call.*

The manufacture of candy has reached $32,000,000 worth yearly.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Grub in the Sheep's Head.

Stephen Dickerson, Onondago Co., N. Y., says: "The grub is usually located in the sheep's head, out of reach of all remedies, and relief is to be sought in preventive means. Among these are, doubtless, giving the flock during pasturing season access to sheds and basement apartments; to the woodland if there is any on the farm; and above all, being careful not to feed pastures too close. This is very important. On the approach of the fly the sheep invariably puts its nose to the ground, and if the feed is short the bot has all the advantage. Whereas, if there is a plenty of herbage in which the sheep can bury its nose it would in all probability elude the bot. May 14, 1884, I lost a sheep from grub in the head. From its head I took fourteen grubs. This was an exceptionally bad case. Last summer was wet here. Feed grew luxuriantly. This spring we have no grub in the head. Was not good feed the cause of our escape? Who knows. Let us try it; other good results will follow."

A Wyoming county (N. Y.) farmer says on this subject: "When in washing my sheep I caught a ram by the horn to put him in the water, his horn broke away from his head, so it held only by the skin. After washing him, I cut the skin, and the whole horn came off, and left in sight thirteen large grubs, so nearly matured that they had dark stripes on their backs. I took them out of his head and let him go into the field. Afterward I spead tar on a coarse cloth, and taking out two more grubs applied the plaster and let him go. The next day I went in search of the ram for the purpose of securing his wool, but found him feeding apparently in better health than he had been in some time. I raised the plaster and found six more grubs sticking to the tar, and removed them and replaced the plaster. I sheered him, and in the fall he was fat but looked curious enough with only one large horn. I guess from this that one could tell when his sheep were afflicted with grub, and in some way save their lives. But the better way is to prevent the "gad-fly" from depositing the maggot on the nose, which travels directly to the head.

Facts in Corn Culture.

A correspondent of the *American Cultivator* says: Most farmers know that a single kernel of corn, planted by itself, however rich the soil or however carefully cultivated, will not generally amount to much in the way of producing grain. The ear will form as usual, but the corn will not be there. Imperfect fertilization of the blossom which constitutes the silk at the tip of the ear is, of cousse, the cause. At the base of each thread of silk there should be a grain of corn, but in stalks growing singly it is impossible that the pollen blown at random from one flowing growing two feet or more above the ear should reach more than a tenth or even a twentieth part of the silk. Nature endeavors to provide for these deficiencies by the throwing out an abundance of suckers, and it is from these, rather than from the main stalk, that the ear is fertilized. This is shown by the fact that these imperfectly filled ears have a greater proportion of soft and unripe grains.

Though the ears are imperfectly filled, yet the grains on this scattering corn are always full, plump and well developed. Such ears are not usually selected for seed corn, but I am not sure that they should not be, of course using only the grains that have fully ripened. In a closely filled ear of corn the grains are compressed into a flattened shape, whereas, if given ample room for growth, they will become nearly round, or, in the deep-dent varieties, conical. Take one of these round grains and it will weigh nearly half as much again as any one of those that have been squeezed into closely-fitting rows. In a well developed ear these rows are broken up at the tip and butt ends, and especially at the tip they are apt to be a number of well-developed round grains that have had room enough to grow into their natural shape.

Two years ago Dr. Sturtevant, the director of the New York State Experimental Farm station, tried an experiment in planting corn in the shape of an ear, beginning at the tip and planting each row by itself, until he came to the butt. He was somewhat surprised to note all through the experiment the superiority of the tip grains over those that were more compressed in the middle. At harvest the tip grains yielded most, the butt grains next, and the grains from the middle of the cob least. It is almost certain that this result was due to the better development of the grains that yielded the most.

If this theory be correct why would it not be good policy to grow corn for seed, planting thinly so that each stalk should have a large, well-formed ear but not enough pollen falling on each to crowd the kernels in the rows. I think this could be done in comparatively large fields by planting three and a half feet apart and thinning to one stalk in the hill. Such a plan might not give as great a yield in grain, but it would be seed corn, which should bring twice or three times as much per bushel as that taken at random from the crib. This plan would be better than that of selecting the ears from the crib with only scattering grains on them, for when these grow in a field of corn as usually planted they are commonly produced on suckers or on stalks that for some cause have not been advanced enough to be fertilized when most of the pollen is being distributed. Using these late ears would probably result in making the corn ripen later, while by growing the ears especially for seed by the method suggested the advantage of earliness may be retained.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Complaints are made that Paris green fails to kill potato bugs. It is because the poison is extensively adulterated with blue vitrol.

Let every farmer study how he can best take care of the cut grain, and then resolve that as fast as it is fit for stack mow it shall be put there.

You can keep your eggs fresh by packing them in fine salt, where the temperature does not vary much, the house cellar usually being the coolest place.

The Schropshire breed of sheep is taking, or has taken, the place of the Southdown. They are remarkably heavy for their size and their wool is fine and long.

There is no better fodder in the world than the leaves stripped from Northern cane. Every kind of domesticated animal devours it greedily, and to excellent advantage.

If you have any vacant ground that is growing up in weeds, mow them down or plow them under. They make mulching and good manure, but they are a very bad crop.

Celery and cauliflower need very rich land and plenty of water. Rich swamps, with a stream of water through them, might be easily converted into a favorable place for these two vegetables.

Cheese when properly made and thoroughly cured, so that all of its substance is available for food, has twice the value of butchers' meat for sustaining life, and is quite as easily digested and as wholesome.

Beets are only successfully grown by the most rigidly economical and the most skillful methods of culture, in which the European farmers as far surpass Americans as we surpass them in our free and liberal political and social condition.

Many farmers are very careless in sowing buckwheat. It is often the case that old and worn out fields are plowed up for the crop. If well plowed and thoroughly harrowed such fields might produce a good crop—but one harrowing is not sufficient.

Soft food, or "mush," as it is called, should be fed to young chicks very sparingly. Give them nothing to eat for the first twenty-four hours. Then for the first week a diet of fresh hard-boiled eggs (not over one to every twelve chicks) and a little dry bread crumbled fine will be all they need.

Buckwheat should always be sown thinly. A peck of seed per acre, evenly distributed, is enough on rich soil. The old rule used to be to have the plants far apart so that a ewe and lamb could lie down between them. At this distance apart the crop will at harvest cover the entire surface.

No matter how hurrying the harvest work may be, neither the farmer nor his help should tax themselves so as to induce sickness. There is enough labor-saving machinery to make overworking unnecessary, and it is better to hire an extra man or two for a few days than to put all the labor on to a few hands.

If a heavy growth of wheat has been cut, the clover under it will probably be somewhat stunted. Under fallen wheat it will often be apparently destroyed. Yet there is probably more clover than appears to the casual observer, and if let alone and unpastured it will often cover the field before fall and be a good crop next season.

The farmer whose grain is beaten down at harvest time is apt to mentally resolve never again to use so much manure. It is an undoubted fact that in a favorable season small grain often grows too large for the best results. This is never the fact with corn, and both for this and potatoes manure is seldom applied in excess.

If wheat is to follow oats or barley the sooner after harvest the land is plowed the better the chances for a good seed bed. No matter how dry and hard the soil be at plowing time, every fall of rain, however slight, will moisten the upturned surface. On the unplowed land the heaviest rains will run off without doing much good.

When barley straw gets down early from too large growth of straw, the crop is rarely of full weight. Quite often a second shoot will start from the joint, and in such a case the crop will scarcely be worth harvesting. Barley is a crop subject to more mishaps than any other, and for this reason many farmers are abandoning its culture.

"Why do we salt butter?" To preserve it. Salt draws water from the buttermilk and takes up the sugar, thus separating the constituents of the buttermilk; it penetrates and converts into brine what remains, and thus prevents rancidity and decomposition. It improves the flavor to many, while others prefer the fresh products.

There need be no difficulty in plowing under the tallest weeds or rye if a log chain is attached to the plow so as to form a loop and draw the tops down to the ground. Cutting the weeds before plowing only cumbers the surface with trouble, some rubbish which is the more difficult to turn under as it is not held to the ground by roots, but is free to be moved along in front of the plow.

We have found nothing so effectual in preventing cut worms from destroying young cabbage plants as wrapping around the stems as they are set out the green leaf of some coarse weed. By the time the leaf rots the cabbages are beyond the reach of the depredators. Burdock leaves are just the thing, if the owner is so fortunate as to have any growing along his fences. Green leaves are much better than the paper which has been recommended for this purpose.—*New York Herald.*

Recipes.

CELERY.—To crisp celery let lie in ice water two hours before serving; to fringe the stalks stick several coarse needles into a cork and draw the stalks half way from the top through the needles several times; lay in the refrigerator to curl and crisp.

ROSETTES.—Beat the yolks of three eggs very light until they thicken. Add one quart of milk and one tablespoonful of melted butter and a teaspoonful of salt. Mix three teaspoonfuls of baking powder with three cupfuls of flour, and add to the milk and eggs. When all the lumps are beaten out add the whites of the eggs whipped to a stiff froth. Bake immediately in muffin pans in a quick oven.

POTATO SNOW.—Choose the whitest and most floury potatoes you can, which are free from spots; put them into cold water over a good fire; directly they crack strain off the water and put them into a clean stewpan by the side of the fire until they are quite dry and fall to pieces, then rub them through a fine wire sieve into the dish in which they are to be served, which should have been previously well heated.

TOPSY PUDDING.—Stir three ounces of sugar and the yolks of three eggs into a pint of cream. Sprinkle fine bread crumbs over the bottom of a pudding dish, then put the cream over it, and a thin layer of bread crumbs on the top; bake this for half an hour in a hot oven. Make a frosting of the whites of the eggs, with sugar enough to make a stiff frosting; before spreading this on the top of the pudding, lay thin slices of orange all over the top. Cover this with frosting.

GERMAN DUMPLINGS.—Mix a quarter of a pint of lukewarm milk or cream with a small cup of fresh yeast; add an ounce of sugar, two well-beaten eggs, three ounces of partly melted butter and a pound of sifted flour. Beat the whole thoroughly until light and spongy; cover with a cloth and let it raise by gentle warmth. Turn out the dough on a well-floured board; cut off egg-sized pieces and lightly roll them into round balls or ovals. Leave these on the board to rise again. Put two ounces of butter in a broad, flat stewpan, with a dessert spoonful of sugar, and milk half an inch deep. Let this boil; take up the cakes gently with a slice, and lay them close together in the boiling milk. Cover with a lid and put them in the oven till the milk is nearly dried away and the dumplings have a yellow crust. Take them carefull apart, sift sugar over and serve with any sweet sauce, fruit or syrup.

A Natural Soap Mine.

On Smith's Creek, in Elko county, Nev., there is a most remarkable stratum of steatite resting horizontally in a steep bluff of volcanic matter which flanks the eastern side of Smith's Creek Valley. The stratum of steatite is from three to ten feet in diameter. It is easily worked and is a veritable soap mine. In fact, the farmers, cattle men and sheep herders in that region all use the natural article for washing purposes. Chemically considered, this peculiar clay is a hydrated silicate of alumina, magnesia, potash and lime. When the steatite is first dug from the stratum it looks precisely like immense masses of castile soap, the mottling element being a small percentage of iron oxide. Professor Stewart has received a sample of this natural soap prepared by a firm in Elko who have undertaken to introduce it into the market. It is similar in appearance to the Castile soap sold in large bars. Nothing is added to the mineral but a trifle more alkali and some scenting extracts. Its detersive qualities are as powerful as those of any manufactured soap.

War is, fortunately for humanity, a very expensive matter. A real, live, Whitehead torpedo costs in England about $1,800 and torpedo practice at $1,800 a shot is something almost too costly for even long-pursed nations like England.

ORIENTAL OPIUM SLAVES.

VISIT TO AN OPIUM SMOKER'S DEN IN CHINA.

An American Tells What He Saw There—The Methods of the Smokers Graphically Described.

A letter from China describes a visit to a Chinese opium den. The writer says: The smoker lies curled up, with his head resting on a bamboo or earthenware pillow about five inches high. Near him stands an opium lamp, the flame of which is protected by a glass shade low enough for the point of the flame to project above the top of the shade. The smoker takes a wire and dips it into a little box containing prepared opium. A small quantity adheres to the point of the wire, which is then held over the flames of the lamp until the heat has swelled it to about ten times its original size. This is rolled over and over on the flat side of the clay bowl, the opium all the time adhering to the wire. When it has turned to a soft, solid mass it is again applied to the lamp, and this alternate roasting and rolling is kept up for at least ten minutes, by which time it is in the shape of a pill and ready for use. The aperature in the pipe is so small that it can only receive the smallest quantity, and the most careful manipulation is needed to transfer the tiny ball of opium from the end of the wire to the bowl of the pipe. The point of the wire is inserted into the hole of the pipe and worked round and round till the soft opium forms into a conical-shaped ring around the wire. By twisting the wire the drug is gradually detached from it, leaving a hole through the opium about as large as the hole in the pipe bowl, with which it communicates. The pipe is now ready and the bowl is held over the lamp so that the opium comes in contact with the flame. A spiuttering noise ensues as the smoker sucks at his pipe. After each successive draw he ejects from nose and mouth a volume of smoke, the very smell of which is enough to turn a horse's stomach. By the end of the fourth or fifth whiff the pipe is empty. The smoker now scoops out another dose of opium, rolls it into a pill and repeats the operation with the same patience as before, and smokes away until the pipe falls from his hands and he is lost in dreamland. One thing is very certain, that if tobacco smoking were only half the trouble tobacconists would soon have to shut up shop.

After a little while we turned a corner and passed into a back room. Here were the same scenes, the same filth, the same withered faces and the same spluttering of opium pipes. These seemed to be secret smokers, who had gone here to avoid detection, where there seemed to be every facility to evade the search of their friends. We are not surprised to find in this room mere youths, who, judging by their silken robes, must belong to wealthy families, and who were here beginning a career which must end in ruin and disgrace. On entering the den we were surrounded by half a dozen emaciated looking objects, who implored us to give them medicine to cure them. Every foreigner in China is believed to be a god to kill and make alive. He has a great reputation as a medicine man. We were fortunately able to direct the poor fellows to the missionary hospital, where they could get weaned from the drug. One man told us that he had smoked for thirty years; that his physical energies had clean gone and he was fast becoming a wreck. He spent three-fourths of his family earnings at the den, and the craving was become so intense he feared that before long all his money would go in opium. It is only a very common example where a wife of a young family will toil early and late to support an opium-smoking husband and father. A beginner has only to pay two or three visits to the den, and the place has a wonderful fascination for him. Three weeks' smoking, at a couple of hours per day, and the man, left to himself, is bound a slave to the pipe as long as he lives, held down by chains stronger than iron, from which only death can release him.

Postoffice Figures.

The forthcoming annual report of the postmaster general will, says a Washington letter, show an increase of 12,000,000 in the number of postage stamps sold during the past year over the sales of the preceding year. This will bring the total number of postage stamps sold during the year up to about 1,215,000,000, or an average of twenty-four each for the population of the country during the year. There were, in addition to this, about 220,000,000 stamped envelopes, bringing the total up to nearly 1,500,000,000. Adding 375,000,000 postal cards, which will be shown to be about the number used during the year, will bring the total mail communications of the year up to 1,800,000,000 in round numbers, or an average of about thirty-five letters or postals each during the year for the whole nation.

Probably the estimate of thirty-five is too high, for it is based upon the figures of the last census, which make the population 50,000,000, to which should now be added 6,000,000 or 8,000,000, so that the average in the number of letters would probably drop to thirty-three, or something in that vicinity.

The annual statement of the Dead Letter Branch will contain the usual interesting facts regarding the work of absent-minded people and bad writers of the country. The number of these amount to four and a half millions. Of these about twelve thousand were mailed without any address and nearly two hundred thousand without stamps. Half a million are from other countries whose owners cannot be found. Foreign dead letters are returned to the countries from which they come. Those originating in our country, and whose owners are not found, are opened.

At the postoffice is a museum made up of the articles found in these letters, and it is a curious one. It contains everything from money down to a pair of dirty socks. The money amounts to nearly $40,000 for the year, while the drafts, checks, notes, etc., amount to $1,500,000. The number of these dead letters containing photographs runs up to thirty-five or forty thousand a year, and those containing articles of value of various sorts amount to nearly 800,000 yearly.

Street Cars Without Rails.

An Alexandria (Egypt) letter to the San Francisco *Examiner* says: Here in Alexandria, for the first time in my life, I have seen street cars running without the aid of rails of any kind. The cars are like our ordinary open summer cars, though a little shorter and are drawn by two horses. The wheels are about twice the usual diameter, projecting up through the floor quite conspicuously. They are of wood, with iron tires. As the streets of Alexandria are paved with smooth blocks of stone, about two feet long and one foot wide, in such a way that the lines of contiguity cross the street half way diagonally and then reverse, they are specially adapted to the locomotion of these cars. The cars must be light-built, and I judge that there are regularly appointed routes for them. They move along at a decent speed, and are not altogether uncomfortable.

The Two Nymphs.

Two nymphs named Luck and Ill-luck, who lived in a wood, wished to know which of them was more beautiful than the other. They went to a fox in the wood and asked him for his opinion. He turned to them and said: "I can give no opinion unless you walk to and fro for a while. So they did. Quoth the fox to Luck, "Madam, you are indeed charming when you come in." Quoth he to Ill-luck, "Madam, your gracefulness is simply inimitable when you go out."

Queer Things in Georgia.

Following are some of the strange things seen or heard off by the editor during a visit into the mountains: A man who has twelve living children, the oldest under sixteen years; a man let a horse bite an apple from his mouth and had his lips bitten off; a natural spring of water that carried the thermometer almost to the freezing point; a man in Gaddistown stuck a small brier in his wrist and died in three days from its effects; two children so exactly alike that even their parents had to mark them to tell them apart; a young lady in Gaddistown with hair nearly six feet in length; a Dahlonega young man who has increased over one hundred pounds in weight in two years; a dog that barked himself to death; a man who has often walked from Atlanta to Gaddistown, a distance of eighty-five miles, from sunup to sundown; a coachwhip snake that measured nine feet four inches in length; justice is administered in Davis district under the shade of a gigantic oak; the mountaineers are very clever, but will neither feed or shelter revenue officers or their stock; an old man who thought that Grant was still President of the United States, and had never heard of the assassination of Garfield; the houses in Union country are generally built of poplar; a man who has been wedded to three sisters.—*Piedmont* (Ga.) *Record.*

A Good Time for the Czar.

A St. Petersburg letter to the New York *Sun* says: The autocrat of all the Russias has had a good time, and his relatives, courtiers, and civil, military and clerical servants, too, have greatly enjoyed themselves. And all the Russias? No gala days for them! In the Samara, the Kazan and the Saratoff provinces the people are famine stricken. They have eaten the bark of trees, and are now dying of "hunger typhus." In the southern provinces the crops have been ruined by a protracted drught. In several provinces the cattle plague has brought the farmers into a state of despair. Villages and towns, unprotected by any sort of fire engines, are burning all over the country. Stealing and robbery have increased to an alarming extent. Even the churches are daily robbed of crosses, images and other paraphernalia. But the czar has enjoyed himself.

Loss of Flesh and Strength,
with poor appetite, and perhaps slight cough in morning, or on first lying down at night, should be looked to in time. Persons afflicted with consumption are proverbially unconscious of their real state. Most cases commence with disordered liver, leading to bad digestion and imperfect assimilation of food—hence the emaciation, or wasting of the flesh. It is a form of scrofulous disease, and is curable by the use of that greatest of all blood-cleansing, anti-bilious and invigorating compounds, known as Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

A BAND of young turkeys routed an army of grasshoppers in Fresno, Cal., in two days last week.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures all female and kidney complaints.

AT least twenty food-reform societies are now in a flourishing condition in England.

How to Save Money,
and we might also say—time and pain as well, in our advice to good housekeepers and ladies generally. The great necessity existing always to have a perfectly safe remedy convenient for the relief and prompt cure of the ailments peculiar to women—functional irregularity, constant pains, and all the symptoms attendant upon uterine disorders—induces us to recommend strongly and unqualifiedly Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription"—woman's best friend. It will save money.

PARIS had 2,593 fires within its limits last year.

Many imitators, but no equal, as Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

THE oldest American firm manufacturing gunpowder was established ninety years ago.

"Rough on Itch."
"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ring-worm, tetter, salt rheum, chilblains.

25 Cents
Will buy a TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES Book of 100 pages, valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid. NEW YORK HORSE BOOK CO., 134 Leonard Street, New York city.

How to Secure Health.
Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia, or Blood and Liver Syrup, will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is indeed, a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has often proven itself to be the best blood purifier ever discovered, effectually curing scrofula, syphilitic disorders, weakness of the kidneys, erysipelas, malaria, all nervous disorders and debility, bilious complaints, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the blood, liver, kidneys, stomach, etc. It corrects indigestion, especially when the complaint is of an exhaustive nature, having a tendency to lessen the vigor of the brain and nervous system.

"Rough on Toothache."
Instant relief for neuralgia, toothache, face-ache. Ask for "Rough on Toothache." 15&25c.

Keep in the Fashion. The Diamond Dyes always do more than they claim to do. Color over that old dress. It will look like new. They are warranted. 10c. at druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

Thousands, yes, millions, of bottles of Carboline have been sold, and the sale still goes on. If there were no merit in this great natural hair renewer do you suppose that the people would still buy, as they continue to do.

Life Preserver.
If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

Insurance.
Insurance is a good thing whether applied to life or property. No less a blessing is anything that insures good health. Kidney-Wort does this. It is nature's great remedy. It is a mild but efficient cathartic, and acting at the same time on the liver, kidneys and bowels, it relieves all these organs and enables them to perform their duties perfectly. It has wonderful power. See advt.

Caution to Dairymen.
Ask for Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color, and take no other. Beware of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for every other one is liable to become rancid and spoil the butter into which it is put. If you cannot get it write to us at Burlington, Vt., to know where and how to get it without extra expense. Thousands of tests have been made, and they always prove it the best.

Hay-Fever. After trying in vain for eleven years to cure my Hay-Fever, I purchased a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, which entirely relieved me.—R. W. Harris, letter-carrier, Newark, N. J. Price, 50 cents.

For twenty years I was a sufferer during the summer months with Hay-Fever. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm; was cured by its use.—Charlotte Parker, Waverly, N. Y.

Pretty Women.
Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity. Try "Wells' Health Renewer."

If a cough disturbs your sleep, one dose of Piso's Cure will give you a night's rest.

AN international anti-vivisection congress will be held in Paris next year.

The Vacation Season

Is now upon us, when thousands seek pleasure and recreation. But the first essential to enjoyment is good health, and if you suffer from biliousness, dyspepsia, scrofula, salt rheum, or diseases of the kidneys and liver, nothing will restore you to health so quickly and effectively as Hood's Sarsaparilla. Therefore take this great medicine before you take your vacation.

"During the summer months I have been somewhat debilitated or run down. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gave me new vigor and restored me to my wonted health and strength. WILLIAM H. CLOUGH, Tilton, N. H."

"I derived so much benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla that I think it has no equal." MRS. M. A. KNIGHTS, Charlestown, Mass.

Mrs. W. O. Ashton, Lynn, Mass., says she was a great sufferer from sick headache; she received great benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all Druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

LADY AGENTS can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters etc. Sample outfit free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

A Great Problem.

—*Take* all the Kidney and Liver *Medicines,*
—Take all the *Blood* purifiers,
—Take all the *Rheumatic* remedies,
—Take all the *Dyspepsia* and indigestion *cures,*
—Take all the *Ague,* Fever, and billious *specifics,*
—Take all the *Brain* and Nerve force *revivers,*
—Take all the *Great* health restorers.
—*In short,* take all the best qualities of all these, and the —*best*
—*Qualities* of all the best medicines in the world, and you will find that —*Hop*
—*Bitters* have the best curative qualities and powers of all —*concentrated*
—In them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or —*combined*
—Fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

Hardened Liver.

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism.

Since then I have been unable to be about at all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water.

All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs, and it has *worked a miracle* in my case; otherwise I would have been now in my grave. J. W. MOREY, Buffalo, October 1, 1881.

Poverty and Suffering.

"I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring.

"I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I commenced using Hop Bitters, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since, and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost. I know it."—A WORKINGMAN.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM

HAY-FEVER

Causes no Pain. Gives Relief at Once. Thorough Treatment will Cure. Not a Liquid or Snuff. Apply with Finger. Give it a Trial.

50 cents at druggists. 60 cents by mail registered. Sample bottle by mail 10 cents. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

N Y N U—33

FEARFULLY COMMON.

Kidney Complaint Among both Sexes and Ages—A Brilliant Recovery.

Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., is often congratulated on the exceptional success of his medicine called "Favorite Remedy" in arresting and radically curing these most painful and dangerous disorders. Proofs of this, like the following, are constantly brought to his attention, and are published by him for the sake of thousands of other sufferers whom he desires to reach and benefit. The letter, therefore, may be of vital importance to you or to some one whom you know. It is from one of the best known and popular druggists in the fine and growing city from which he writes—and doubtless where those may find Mr. Crawford at his place of business on the corner of Main and Union Sts.:

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 22, 1884.

Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR—For ten years I had been afflicted with Kidney disease in its most acute form. What I suffered must be left to the imagination—for no one can appreciate it except who have gone through it. I resorted to many physicians and to many different kinds of treatment, and spent a great deal of money, only to find myself older and worse than ever. I may say that I used 25 bottles of a preparation widely advertised as a specific for this precise sort of troubles, and found it entirely useless—at least in my case.

Your "FAVORITE REMEDY"—I say it with a perfect recollection of all that was done for me besides—is the *only* thing that did me the slightest good: and I am happy to admit that it gave me permanent relief. I have recommended "FAVORITE REMEDY" to many people for Kidney disease, and they all agree with me in saying that DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY has not its equal in the wide world for this distressing and often fatal complaint.

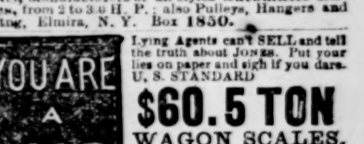
Use this letter as you deem best for the benefit of others. Yours, &c., LYMAN CRAWFORD.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

WALNUT LEAF TRADE MARK HAIR RESTORER

It is entirely different from all others, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Smith, Kline & Co., Wholesale Ag'ts, Phila., Pa., and C. N. Crittenton, N. Y.

Paynes' Automatic Engines and Saw-Mill.



OUR LEADER.

We offer an 8 to 10 H. P. mounted Engine with Mill, 50-in. solid Saw, 50 ft. belting, cant-hooks, rig complete for operation, on cars, $1,100. Engine on skids, $100 less. Send for circular (B). B. W. PAYNE & SONS, Manufacturers of all styles Automatic Engines, from 2 to 300 H. P.; also Pulleys, Hangers and Shafting, Elmira, N. Y. Box 1850.

YOU ARE A LIAR

Lying Agents can't SELL and tell the truth about JONES. Put your lies on paper and sign if you dare. U. S. STANDARD

$60.5 TON WAGON SCALES.

Beam Box. Tare Beam. Freight Paid. Free Price List. Every Size. address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES!

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Rose Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

AGENTS WANTED for the LIVES of

BLAINE & LOGAN, In 1 Vol. by T. W. KNOX. Authorized, Authentic. Cheapest. The leading Campaign books of 1884. Outsell all others 10 to 1. ☞ 78th thousand in press. Each vol. 500 pages, $1.50. 50 per cent. to Agents. Outfit *Free.* Freights paid.

CLEVELAND & HENDRICKS, In 1 Vol. by HON. A. BARNUM. Impartial Complete, the *Best* and

Agents earn $10 to $25 a day. Now is the time to make money fast. Send for *Extra Terms,* at once, to HARTFORD PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn.

BEAUTIFULLY CONTRASTED COLORS On 40 plain cards 10c. Send for Samples. Agents Wanted. JOS. CUSTER, Jackson, Mich.

PATENTS! Thos. P. Simpson, Washington, D. C. No pay asked for patent until obtained. Write for INVENTOR'S GUIDE.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

Agents Wanted for the Best and Fastest-selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

PATENTS Send stamp for our New Book on Patents. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

VIGOR For Men. Quick, sure, safe. Book free. Civiale Agency, 160 Fulton St., New York.

HORSE BOOK IN STAMPS. 25 CENTS

Every Farmer and Horseman should own a book descriptive of the Horse, and the Diseases to which the noble animal is liable, that sickness may be recognized in its incipiency and relief promptly afforded. Our book should be in the hands of every Horse owner, as the knowledge it contains may be worth hundreds of dollars at any moment. If you want to know all about your Horse, how to Tell his Age, how to Shoe him, etc., send 25c. in stamps, and receive the book, post-paid, from

NEW YORK HORSE BOOK COMPANY,
134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.